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63D CONGRESS
2d Session

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

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SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY

(Late a Representative from Georgia)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-THIRD CONGRESS
SECOND SESSION

Proceedings in the House
February 8, 1914

Proceedings in the Senate
July 27, 1914

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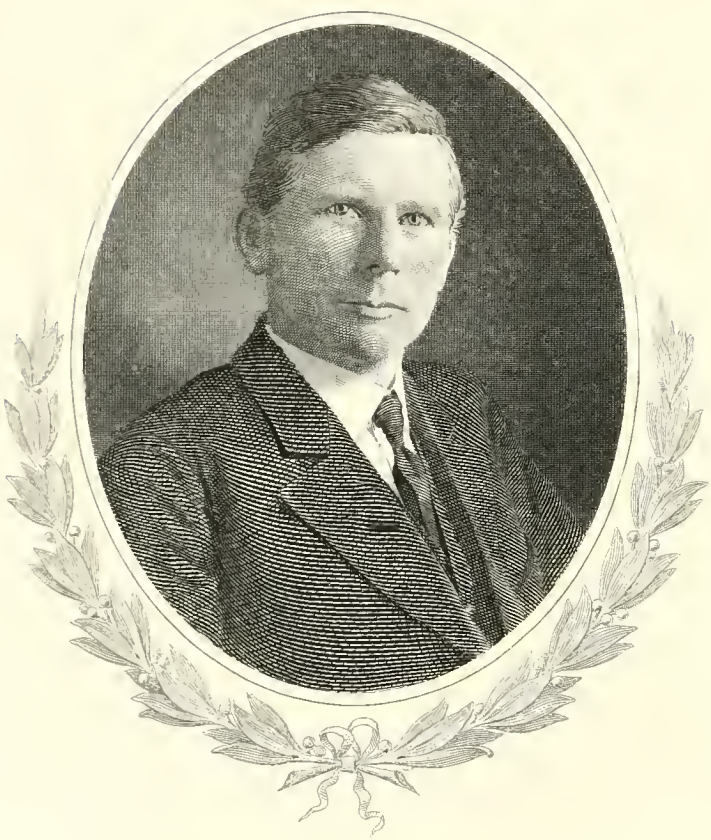

HON. SEABORN A. RODDENBERY

DEATH OF HON. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

SATURDAY, *September 27, 1913*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, in whom is all wisdom, power, and goodness, increase our faith and renew our confidence in Thine almightiness that we may work and faint not, reaping where we sow, that discipline may have its perfect work until we all come into oneness with Thee in intent and purpose.

We count time, but with Thee one day is as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day, and Thou art patient.

The air is full of farewells to the dying, and men go about the streets mourning, unmindful of the immortality of the soul. Again Thou hast put forth Thy hand and taken a Member from this body to the larger life—young, strong, vigorous, with high hopes and noble aspirations, leaving behind him an enviable record. Comfort us and all his friends, and be to the stricken wife and children a power of faith and hope and confidence, that they may look forward with bright anticipations to a family reunion in love and affection where partings shall be no more forever. And glory and honor and praise be Thine, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. BELL of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, I present the following resolutions, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 265

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER appointed the following committee to attend the funeral of the late Representative:

Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Adamson, Mr. Hughes of Georgia, Mr. Lee of Georgia, Mr. Hardwick, Mr. Walker, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Tribble, Mr. Howard, Mr. Bell of Georgia, Mr. Hill, Mr. Godwin of North Carolina, Mr. Maguire of Nebraska, Mr. McLaughlin, Mr. Hamilton of Michigan, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Willis.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the other resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to; and accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, September 29, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *December 8, 1913*

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the order which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the same.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, the 8th day of February, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. S. A. RODDENBERY, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the order.

The order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, *February 8, 1914*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Bartlett as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Father in heaven, let Thy spirit descend copiously upon us as we thus assemble in memory of the departed; men who by their nobility of character, intellectual attainments, and patriotic zeal won for themselves the confidence of their fellows who selected them to be their representatives in this body, to enact into law the things which make for good government; an honor which challenges the respect of men and has secured for them an enviable place in American history.

Their work is done; their souls have passed into the realm where character will be their passport into the larger fields of endeavor prepared by the Giver of all good gifts. We thank Thee for their lives, for their work, for their example. May we work and faint not, trust and

doubt not, and be ready when the summons comes to pass on into the larger life, prepared for whatever awaits us; in the spirit of the Master. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Park, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, February 8, 1914, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of the Hon. S. A. RODDENBERY, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution, which I send to the desk to be read.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Georgia offers a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 407

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, late a Member of this House from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of to-day's proceedings the House, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, do stand adjourned.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Park, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: "Life is a dome of many-colored glass that dims the bright radiance of futurity until death crumbles it in fragments." It is then only we may hope to see clearly.

Twice within the last four years have Representatives of the second congressional district of Georgia been called from this House to the "house not made with hands"—James Matthew Griggs, of Dawson, genial, gifted, masterful, whose bright life, as a sun, set while it was yet day; Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, of Thomasville, earnest, tireless, forceful, now enshrined a martyr in the hearts of the people.

Within the past 12 months some score Members of this body have gone to the "great beyond," reminding us that life is uncertain, death is sure, and that we are soon to follow.

Some have gone the unknown way,
While some await the call to rest;
Who knoweth whether it is best
For those who went or those who stay?

The ceaseless clank of eternity's clock stroke is sounding the march of death, in whose unbroken line "soul touches soul; the muster roll of life eternal knows no gaps."

Anderson Roddenbery, as he was known to his district, was born on his father's farm in Decatur County, Ga., on the 12th of January, 1870. He moved to Thomas County in his childhood.

His early days were spent alternately on the farm and in a country store at Cairo, Ga.

He received his education in the common schools and at Mercer University. In his young manhood he taught school, and in his spare time studied law.

For a period he held the chair of languages and mathematics at South Georgia College, where he performed excellent, lasting service.

In 1891 he was married to Miss Johnnie Butler, a member of the distinguished Butler family of Mitchell County, Ga. His married life was happy, made cheerful by his devoted wife, the mother of his two sons and three daughters; and this good woman, the greatest loser, is the chief mourner for him we commemorate to-day.

The people of Thomas County early recognized his fitness for leadership, and chose him, at the age of 21, their representative in the Georgia Legislature, where he served with distinction in the sessions of 1892, 1893.

In 1894 he was admitted to the bar, and forced his way rapidly to the forefront by dint of brains and pluck.

For four years he was the honored judge of the county court of his county, after which his talents were engaged in practicing law and in farming.

For two terms he was mayor of Thomasville, standing squarely for clean government and honest enforcement of law, and he had it.

For four years he was president of the board of education of Thomas County, during which time education was given a great forward impetus.

On the 16th day of February, 1910, he was elected to the Sixty-first Congress to fill an unexpired term, and was a Member of the House when he died.

Those who served with him can best speak of his life and labors here; I tell of them as we of his district knew of them in southwestern Georgia.

His friend and pastor, Dr. J. M. Rushin, of Boston, Ga., baptized him at an early age and received him into the fellowship of his church.

He writes that—

As a boy he was exceptionally bright, lovable in his ways, a dutiful son, and universally popular with his comrades.

He developed into a brainy, forceful character, always on the right side of every moral question.

He further writes:

He was the friend and adviser of the poor, and only eternity will reveal his benefactions to that class.

To the struggling boy or girl who desired an education his means were largely employed. He was a friend that you could count on at all times and under all circumstances; he was bold and aggressive in his advocacy of what he conceived to be right, true and loyal to his friends and to the cause he espoused.

The same good man adds: "There is much I could say about my friend and brother, but perhaps this will suffice." That brief description is complete; it is a perfect eulogy. I can add but little.

Mr. Speaker, I would prefer that praise by that good man to the thunderous applause of this House when filled with its Members.

That simple, truthful statement stands like living rock between the dead and any possible detraction forever.

Many saw but the surface; this Christian man looked deep into his soul and plainly spoke what he clearly saw without qualifying word or fulsome phrase; nor said he too much.

His guide in all things was "conscience, the incorruptible judge that sits in the secret chambers of every man's soul."

As a judge he tempered justice with mercy, and all the ends he aimed at were his country's, God's, and truth's.

He devoted his life to service, and, be it said to his honor, he labored to uplift humanity.

He believed that in the moral order men should live without hindering the lives of others, should live to aid others in attaining more complete life, and that a day will come when the individual will be blessed in "hand and foot and soul four-square, fashioned without fault," fit closely into the moral order as the perfect ashlar.

He welcomed the Boys' Corn Club meetings as splendid opportunities for encouragement, praise, and hope for those whose hands will soon hold the helm of state and the great business of life.

For years he fought under the brave banner of State-wide prohibition and lived to see a near realization of victory, and with his great coworkers, Judge Covington, of Moultrie, and Judge Harrell, of Bainbridge, he turned the tide in favor of prohibition in his district; and to-day it stands a permanent sentiment writ in the hearts of the people and upon the statutes of his State.

The multitudes who thronged the streets and gathered at his grave paid loving tribute, as from all the district they came and lowered into his last resting place their beloved "Alexander H. Stephens of the wire-grass country."

He was a prepared lawyer, a bold and skillful adversary, and at times his eloquent argument before court and jury flashed powerful and brilliant. Such was his reputation that when his name appeared on any docket opposing counsel knew that his client's cause demanded all his powers to meet a foeman, at all points, worthy of his steel.

In private life he was a loyal, devoted husband; a gentle, guiding father; a loving brother; a friend without guile; a fair and brave antagonist; a generous neighbor, respecting the rights of others.

As we of the second district viewed him in Washington, he was the sentinel on the watchtower of white supremacy in State and Nation; no menace to its integrity dare

approach by stealth or boldness without meeting his ringing challenge.

In clarion tones he sounded protest to the boasted superiority of American civilization, which permits a legal conjunction of a paranoiac child of the civilized centuries with a dark denizen of that twilight zone which marks the moral boundaries between habitations of creatures in God's image and dens of the inarticulate anthropoid of the fierce, savage jungle.

Roused by his clear call, the Anglo-Saxon blood gave instant answer, through the quick sensibilities of the popular press, from Maine to Texas and from the Lakes to the Mexic Sea. And some day this great Congress will mold the die to stamp his true thought into law—in the judgment of many, the best for the future of all the races.

A soldier of Napoleon lay stricken on the field; a surgeon searched the ghastly wound above his heart, and as the probe went down the soldier said, "A little deeper, Doctor, you will find the emperor."

Thus with Anderson Roddenbery, had you searched deep in his bosom you would have found the toiling masses.

He fought beyond his strength; he strove beyond his power; he lived and labored in hopes for them, and literally gave his life for them.

A stripling Ivanhoe, he entered here the lists, with bright lance poised, fluttering the pennon of the people's rights; none dared to think that in his boyish form there throbbed a lion heart.

No Christian knight ever struck with less fear the shield of doughty foe with mortal point until it rang again or rushed to onset upon the plains of Ashby than Roddenbery when he poised a logician's lance and charged for what he felt was right.

Recognizing the simple justice in pensions for destitute and invalid Union veterans who saw service, his honest spirit indignantly rose against the pension buccaneer who filches by circumstantial falsehood the sweat-soaked dollars of the masses covered into the Treasury by governmental fiat.

How his battling lance struck and struck again and shivered against the adamant of what he felt, and many feel, an unholy Gibraltar of pension fraud.

Too zealous, some say, who did not know the dauntless soul that knew the right and knowing dared maintain.

Too prodigal of strength, some say, to fight without hope, but with undying faith in his cause; and, when weak with ceaseless fight, worsted by powerful odds, then burst his mighty heart and at the feet of all his country he fell down and spilled his life an incense, a free offering upon the altar of people's rights.

And in the end men will ask, not was the incense sweet, but was the altar pure.

I travel in thought with a noble writer who said:

> It is not only in finished work that we should honor earnest effort. A spirit goes out of the man who means execution which outlives the most untimely ending. All who have meant good work with their whole hearts have done good work, although they die before they sign it.
>
> Every heart that has beat strongly and cheerfully has left a hopeful impulse in the world and bettered the tradition of mankind; and even if death catch people like a pitfall and in mid career, laying out vast projects, planning monstrous foundations flushed with hope, they should at once be tripped and silenced, is there not something brave and spirited in such a termination? And does not life go down with better grace, foaming in full body over a precipice?
>
> When the Greeks made their fine saying that "Those whom the gods love die young," I can not but think they had this sort of death in mind; for surely at whatever age it overtake the man,

this is to die young. Death has not taken so much as an illusion from his heart. In the hot fit of life, a tiptoe on the highest point of being, he passes at a bound onto the other side.

This is but dim likeness of the man as he left it upon the hearts of his countrymen in the second district of Georgia. He sprung from the masses of the people and derived his patent of nobility direct from God.

The toiling multitudes believed in him; no man so humble or so poor that did not feel when he greeted RODDENBERY that he clasped the hand of help and sympathy.

He felt that the rich and powerful could care for themselves in the world's broad field of battle, and the poor needed help and encouragement.

At Thermopylæ stands a granite reminder of the devoted 300, bearing the inscription—

Go tell it, stranger, at Lacedæmon that we died here in obedience to her law.

So the shaft which the grand women of the second district of Georgia are raising to the memory of their champion of right, morality, and sobriety should bear the words, "Go tell it to future generations that he lived and died contending for his convictions of justice and right."

Toward the end he said to her who was dearer to him than the ruddy drops that fed his heart:

I have lived my convictions. I only wish I could live longer to provide better for my family.

He came from the great masses of the people, from whence have ever come the truly great. He was loyal and true to the masses. He had learned the full meaning of the immortal plowman's words:

The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,
Is king o' men for a' that.

He early learned in life's battle that as loyal, noble, and great a heart can beat within the homespun shirt of the toiler in mine or field or factory as pulsates beneath the royal purple of a prince; and that is why men love the memory and mourn the death of this golden-hearted knight of the people, who lived and died without fear and without reproach.

Address of Mr. Tribble, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: Judge Park, the successor of Judge Roddenbery, has described in his remarks the life of Judge Roddenbery as seen by the people of his home in Thomasville. He requested me to refer in my remarks to his life as seen in Washington.

The first Sunday after my arrival in Washington my steps carried me to the Fifth Baptist Church, where John E. Briggs, a Georgia man, is pastor. I did not know Judge Roddenbery then, and made his acquaintance at this church. The following week a stranger came to my office and requested me to lecture at Falls Church. I wondered who had recommended me to this stranger. When I visited Falls Church I knew without inquiry, because I found that Judge Roddenbery was much loved by the membership of that church.

From the first day of our acquaintance we became fast friends, and our friendship became so noticeable that it was commented upon on the floor of the House. The day he left Washington he bade me good-by, full of hope; he thought he would return to Washington in a few weeks, though he realized he was seriously ill. He thought he had temporary heart trouble and expected to return and amend the pending bill. He lived only a few days.

I never knew a man for whom I had higher regard; he was a Christian statesman. If he had sorrows and troubles, he never allowed them to becloud the lives of others. Wherever he went he scattered sunshine, and his presence dispelled cares.

One of the chief characteristics of his life was he loved his fellow man. When he entered the portals of the eter-

nal home he found written on the Lamb's Book of Life by the King of that home, "When I was sick and in prison ye visited me; when I was hungry ye fed me; when I was thirsty ye gave me drink."

And this his epitaph shall be:
Now ended are his days.
None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise.

I regard Judge RODDENBERY as one of the greatest men Georgia has ever produced. He was an indomitable fighter, conscientious, and courageous to a fault, if man can be. He was a giant in intellect. I was closely identified with him in the pension fight of the Sixty-second Congress. I made my first speech in the second session of the Sixty-second Congress on pensions. Judge RODDENBERY was delighted with my outspoken stand, and outlined with me a plan to make a determined fight against pensions. He thought by preventing passage of pension bills the attention of the country could be forcibly called to the unchecked pension increase; that the newspapers would take up the unusual procedure commonly called "filibuster" and thus bring it to the attention of the public. I have seen him hold the floor all day and until 12 o'clock at night when the absence of a quorum would prevent the passage of the omnibus pension bill. The bill would probably pass at a later date, but in the meantime the attention of the country was riveted upon this unusual procedure.

He was one of the best parliamentarians of the House, and his knowledge of strategic parliamentary rules often brought defeat to measures he opposed. Speaker Clark recognized his ability and very often called upon him to preside when important measures were up for passage. Speaker Clark stated shortly after his death that if he had been called upon to select three of the best parlia-

mentarians of the Sixty-second Congress, Judge Roddenbery would have been one of the three.

On account of my intimacy with Judge Roddenbery the membership of the House spoke frequently of him to me before and since his death. I have heard distinguished statesmen say that they considered Judge Roddenbery one of the purest and one of the most intellectual Members of the Sixty-second Congress. He was a student and master of subjects in detail. His devotion to his books and official duties of his district kept him at his desk too much for his declining health. He loved the open-air life, but the charm of mastering congressional questions chained him to his desk. Judge Roddenbery attended to every detail of office correspondence. Requests from humble citizens may have been small and unimportant to many people, but they were large and important to him. The life of Judge Roddenbery is a symbol of righteousness, and his spotless name is a priceless inheritance for his family.

Mr. Speaker, frequent are the chairs made vacant in this House. The life of a Congressman who takes part in legislation, meets home demands, with constant political contests to retain his seat, is a ceaseless struggle, and therefore let me remind you that he is liable to forget his full duty to the God who gave him life.

What have you done? my Lord will say when we meet at the end
of the King's highway.
Did you give the mother back her boy?
Did you mend the children's broken toy?
Did you soothe the cares the world's annoy?
What have you done? my Lord will say when we meet at the end
of the King's highway.

Address of Mr. Saunders, of Virginia

Mr. Speaker: Another colleague has left us. Another vibrant voice is hushed. Pallid death has stilled forever the activities of that flaming spirit we knew in the flesh as Seaborn A. Roddenbery. He died in harness, a slave to duty, self-immolated on the altar of toil. In his unremitting application, in his eager response to every call to service, he failed to heed the limitations imposed by a fragile physique, which established barriers that he could not pass without loosing the silver cord and breaking the golden bowl of life. I fancy that he knew this. I fancy that in the silent watches of the night, when he communed with his own spirit, there was borne in upon him the conviction that, in the strenuous discharge of his self-imposed duties as a Member of this House, he was literally taking his life in his hand, was deliberately shortening a career that was rich in its promise of usefulness and honors. But so intense were his convictions, so ardent his spirit, so vehement his noble rage against wrong and wrongdoing, whether among men of high or low degree, that all consideration of self was eliminated when he threw down his gage of battle in behalf of a cause that enlisted his sympathies and enchained his convictions. He must have counted a life spent in battling for the right as a life well lost. Not otherwise can we explain the strain to which he deliberately subjected a frail constitution in the discharge of a devoted and unselfish service. A Member of Congress sooner or later becomes associated with some particular phase of the work of the House, either as an advocate or an opponent. In the rôle thus assumed, whether by

choice or force of circumstances, we find our level and make or unmake ourselves in the estimation of our colleagues and of the country. Mr. Roddenbery's chief work during his all too brief career in the House of Representatives was that of a tireless, indefatigable, and resourceful opponent of omnibus pension bills. With unerring precision he put his finger on the unworthy and undeserving who have found, and continue to find, a place in our pension system for lack of a sufficient, collective manhood in this body to resist these ignoble demands and disregard the political advantage that is supposed to attach to legislation of this character.

His task was a hopeless and a thankless one, and frequent defeat would have deterred a less bold spirit from renewing the conflict. But, like Antæus, who was refreshed and invigorated when hurled to his mother earth, our friend seemed to find in defeat an excuse for further effort and an inspiration to greater activity. He soon ascertained that to be most effective in his chosen field of combat it was not sufficient to be a keen and logical debater, or to limit his activities to the cut and thrust, the parry and return, that mark our parliamentary contests and bring to mind the picture of the ancient duello. To be most effective it was necessary to call to his aid the resources that are furnished to the diligent student in the vast body of congressional precedents. Hence he became a student of parliamentary law, and, wielding the weapons thereby afforded, he was soon a very thorn in the flesh of his harassed and wondering adversaries. And thus he grew to the fullness of his stature in the esteem and admiration of his colleagues. There was no element of malice or personal antagonism in his attitude. Fully recognizing the propriety of a pension system founded in justice and right, and dealing with the men who did actual service in the cause of the Union, he was ablaze with in-

dignation against that class of unworthy pensioners who have been aptly described as "pension buccaneers." He lashed them, and the efforts to pension them, with vivid invective and glowing rhetoric, well knowing that he was fighting a losing cause. But he took counsel neither of his fears nor his hopes. He was contented to do his duty as he saw it. In his own words, he lived his convictions, and in his closing hours this reflection must have afforded him much gracious comfort. In his parliamentary combats he gave hard blows and received returns with equanimity, but he was unfailing in his courtesy and never overstepped the line of propriety or hit below the belt. In these contests, when smitten on one cheek he did not turn the other, but sought to make his return with usury. In this he often succeeded. His mind was keen, analytical, fertile, and resourceful.

In addition, unremitting study had supplied him with so abundant a store of facts and figures, of repartee, and illustration that he was a foeman worthy of any man's steel. He was loyal to his friends and to the cause which he espoused. In their behalf he spared neither time nor endeavor, but expended himself with a lavish zeal that recked little of his own interests. To these habits of profuse endeavor, of generous and lavish expenditure of time, talent, and energy, may be traced with unerring precision the untimely termination of a career that was fairly flowering into its highest usefulness. There was no selfish purpose in his make-up. So far as it is given to mortal nature to be, he was altruistic in that field of work and endeavor which had early brought him into favor with the people of his State and in due time marked him for a seat in this parliamentary Chamber, so often and so justly acclaimed as the greatest legislative body in the world. In the darkest and most hopeless hours of whatever cause he championed he was cheerful, alert, and

sanguine, if not of immediate at least of ultimate success. "His courage never faltered. He was stirring, potent, tireless, resourceful, filled with the joy and fire of battle." Others have told of his early struggles, his success as a teacher, his victories at the bar, his triumphs on the hustings. He did not wait on success. He achieved it. His private life was beautiful, and his devotion to his wife and children has been noted as a conspicuous feature in his strong and notable character. He was trusted by his fellow men because he deserved to be, because he was earnest, hearty, true, clean, and brave. The pastor who received him into the church, and pronounced the benediction at the grave, wrote of him that he was a friend who could be counted on at all times and under all circumstances, that he was bold and aggressive in his advocacy of what he conceived to be right, true and loyal to his friends and to the cause which he espoused, and always on the right side of every moral question. Sometimes these things are said under the impulse of that charitable disposition which inclines us to say nothing, save what is good, of the dead. But in this case these are the words of truth and soberness, not of lavish and indiscriminating eulogy. We mourn a good, strong, brave, clean man. His life should be an inspiration to his people, at once so gentle, and with the elements so well mixed, that all the world which knew him was prompt to say, "This was a man." He was one of the forces that have contributed life, and hope, and power to this generation. No soldier on a forlorn hope ever rendered himself up more freely to the call of duty than our colleague. He kept his faith and fought his fight without the blare of trumpets or the boom of guns, day by day holding his post with unflinching tenacity in the very shadow of approaching death. If to-day is better than yesterday, and to-morrow will be better than to-day, it is because men

like S. A. RODDENBERY have lived and have eagerly pressed forward toward the mark of the prize of their high calling. The reflection that such men do not die in vain tempers our sense of loss in his death. The fleeting breath can never be recalled to its mansion. So, in reverent submission to the eternal wisdom that orders all things well, let us say of our friend, "Peace to his ashes."

Address of Mr. Green, of Iowa

Mr. Speaker: There may be some who would not have expected me to be present on this occasion. I was not intimately acquainted with Mr. Roddenbery. Personally I saw but little of him. I knew him best by his work in this Chamber. Here his course was such that we found little in common and seldom accorded in our votes. As a descendant of New England ancestors I had inherited with my blood principles, and possibly prejudices, to which he was intensely opposed. My education and early associations led me in paths of thought which diverged from his as widely as the poles. As the son of a Union soldier my views often conflicted with the sentiments which he so freely and positively expressed, and I have felt, and feel now, that he and I represented in some degree the extreme views of two sections of our country.

But, Mr. Speaker, I trust that the time will never come when such matters will cloud my judgment as to the merits of a political opponent or prevent my paying a deserved tribute to his memory. Mr. Roddenbery's life and character were such that I wish to-day to add, if I can, a few sentences to show the esteem in which he was held by those with whom he so often contended.

I do not mean by what I have said to indicate that he and I ever had any personal differences. On the contrary, such personal relations as we had were cordial. The statements which I have made and some that I shall hereafter make are because I feel that they might to some extent add force to my words if the circumstances under which they were uttered were understood by those who might chance to read them.

I shall never forget the first time I ever saw Mr. RODDENBERY and heard him speak on this floor. When he rose the House was in some disorder, and one who seeks to address it under such circumstances is like a swimmer struggling against tide and wave. Few succeed by their own personality in quelling such a disturbance, and he, least of all, seemed capable of coping with it. As I looked I saw that he was so slight of build that he seemed lost in this great Hall. To add to his difficulties, it was apparent, as he began to speak, that the majority of the House were not in sympathy with his purpose, and at first the turmoil only swelled the louder. But as he proceeded he threw himself into the debate with such indomitable force and energy that his slender frame quivered with emotion, his voice rose strong above the uproar, his spirit blazed forth in burning words, and the House, in admiration for the man, gave respectful attention.

Thus it was always with him. In whatever part he took in debate he entered into the thick of the contest with his whole soul. Opposition, however powerful, instead of daunting him caused him to rise to new heights of endeavor. Time and again he fought single-handed against a majority, and whatever the result, and though often the odds were too heavy against him, he was never cast down by defeat nor exalted by victory.

Possibly if this were all I should not be here to-day, but he had other and higher characteristics. Mr. RODDENBERY fought not for mere love of forensic combat, but for the principles which he professed and wished to establish. One great source of his strength was that the rugged honesty of the man was reflected in his very countenance. Like every noble soul he was candor itself. He had no small tricks, no dissimulation, and was incapable of deceit. Thus he won the respect of the House, and with respect consideration.

Mr. RODDENBERY typified in a large degree public men of a bygone age. A northern political historian, himself well known to fame in public life, has said that the southern statesmen of the old school were remarkable in their freedom from any taint or shadow of corruption, and that with them personal gain was always subordinated to the public service. In the present day it has become common to insinuate that men of high character are seldom found in public life, and that our legislators have deteriorated from the standards of the past. Mr. RODDENBERY was a fine type of the public man that his section can and does so often produce, and his life and character showed that old-time virtues have not become extinct in our political life. He was needed here, and yet, Mr. Speaker, it is not strange to me that the inexorable hand of death beckoned to him early. He would not, perhaps could not, spare or save himself. His strength was sapped by his labors. The consuming fire of his energy rose too high for his delicate frame. The soul was too great for the physical man, and his devotion to duty was such that it demanded life itself.

But such men are not dead; they live in the hearts of their countrymen. The verdict of history will be that he was notable in those qualities which go to make up the best and strongest characters and was a man of whom his State may well be proud. I doubt not that his grateful fellow citizens will long remember his services and that time will only make his memory the brighter.

Address of Mr. Adamson, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: I have never doubted that "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." It is more valuable than any other earthly consideration, except to merit a good name. It makes secure respectability and credit during life. It insures the admiration of posterity after death. A man's wife and children, proud of his standing and achievements while he lives, can rejoice after his death in the record he made and the fame he left to shed luster on his name and theirs.

When, in company with the committees of the Senate and House, I attended the funeral of our deceased friend, Hon. S. A. Roddenbery, I realized more vividly than ever how the love and gratitude of a people could appreciate reputation and honor, and glorify a righteous man who had lived a noble life. The beautiful town in which he made his happy home and for which he had done so much mourned his untimely death, and all united to honor his memory by following his body to the grave. From all the countryside and the neighboring towns and counties came throngs of people to drop a tear and cast a flower. The venerable man of God who had led him to Christ in youth, baptized him, and been his spiritual guide, friend, and admirer through all of his subsequent eventful career spoke eloquently, sweetly, and truthfully of the life and character of the deceased, and all who heard realized that his words were true.

The grief of the mourners that he had died so soon was mitigated by a feeling of consolation and satisfaction that he had so long lived to bless and help them. I would

rather have said of me when dead the words spoken at the funeral of Brother RODDENBERY by that good man than to have won the renown and died the death of Alexander the Great. Mark Antony's eloquent address when "great Cæsar fell" seems but "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals" when compared to the description of the dead Christian, patriot, and statesman rendered by that holy man of God.

Brother RODDENBERY began his splendid education which prepared him for such a useful life with the admonition of Sacred Writ, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." He believed the injunction with a promise, "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added." He believed the Psalmist had "never seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread," but that if a man fears God and does his duty "whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." People loved and trusted him because they realized that he loved and trusted them. He studied law, and, being a good man with brains as well as honesty, he became a great lawyer. On the same principle he became a wise and useful legislator. His energy was indefatigable; his mind and heart expanded to a magnitude out of all proportion to his physical strength. In this House he performed prodigies sometimes almost single-handed and alone. Even those who differed from him and condemned his positions admitted his integrity and steadfast purpose, and gloried in his ability. Even those who resisted his contentions loved him in life for his honesty, gentleness, and candor, and now honor his memory in death as a great, sincere, and good man.

His domestic life was exemplary, beautiful, and happy. Fortunate in winning a lovely and accomplished Christian wife, he immediately decided like the valiant man of old, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

Accordingly, as the union was blessed with intelligent and happy children, they were brought up in the "nurture and admonition of the Lord." He also recognized the wisdom of providing for his own, "especially those of his own household," and furnished them in abundance the conveniences and comforts of life.

The children old enough are already far advanced in their education. The younger ones are being carefully nurtured and trained in the same manner with ample though moderate means, under the guidance of their splendid and pious mother. Happy would our country be if we had more men of the character and energy of S. A. RODDENBERY; fortunate and glorious would be the state of society if all bereaved wives and children could cherish the memory of having lived and loved with such a husband and father and rejoice in the name and fame that follow such a man.

Address of Mr. Fess, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: There is no utterance that moves my heart with a deeper emotion than expressions in honor of the qualities of a good man, when they can be truly expressed in reference either to public or to private life.

It was not my pleasure to know Mr. Roddenbery intimately, as many of those here present did. My acquaintance with him began when, sitting upon this side of the Chamber in the closing days of the Sixty-second Congress, I had come here in order to be among the Members of the House and to familiarize myself as best I could with its workings, and to ascertain how the actual proceedings of the House differ from the theory with which I had some familiarity. I watched the proceedings of gentlemen on both sides of the Chamber. While I had intended to remain only a little while, I became so interested in the activities of the House in those exciting days, and especially was I so impressed with the ardent interest of many Members in certain measures, and by none more than the Member whose departure we mourn to-day, that I remained throughout the closing days up to the end of the session. During those days many Members attracted my attention. As a stranger to you all, I was in position to study the body. Mr. Roddenbery impressed me as one of the interesting figures in this House.

I studied him at close range, not as a personal friend, but only as a stranger would watch the activities of a man possessed of qualities of leadership. My acquaintance with him did not extend beyond the opportunity to speak to him a few times. Later, my admiration increased

because of the way he performed his part and carried out his conception of his duty on this floor, an admiration which I expressed to him in terms of congratulation after one of his battles. I naturally became interested in him, as to who he was, what he had done, and as a matter of course looked over the record of his career, which is certainly a source of admiration, enthusiasm, and inspiration to every American. It offers proof of the statement of the sage of Concord that our country is but another name for opportunity.

Note the steps of the success of an American. Born on a farm, educated in a rural school, worked alternately on the farm and in the store to enable him to get ready for college to perfect his intellectual training. Entered college, where he must have won recognition, because he accepted a position in the chair of languages and mathematics, which was a sufficient evidence of his intellectual acumen. His high standing among his home people is attested by his entering upon public life. He became a member of the legislature. So his educational career as a teacher went beyond the college walls and extended into the larger field of legislation, where he could impress his convictions not on college youth alone, but upon the citizenship of his State by legislative enactment. Soon he voluntarily left the legislature to take up some other work and to prepare himself the better to do the work that was awaiting him. He became a student of the law.

As I understand from those who knew him intimately, he continued to teach while carrying on his studies in law. In this he was following in the tracks of many of the most famous men in political and professional life, such as Horace Mann, while tutoring in Brown University, his Alma Mater. This item in the life of our departed Member shows his diligence that so marked his later career, and especially his life here in Washington.

In due time he was called to the judgeship of his county court, over which, from what I can find, he presided with dignity and honor, and then leaving that post of his own will to further his work as a practitioner, he ultimately came into a still larger field, that of the executive of his own town, which new duties were simply an addition to his duties as a lawyer, and which admirably fitted him for the new post. For four years he served in the humble position as chairman of the board of education. That is one of the incidents that appeals to me most, for there is no particular honor that causes a man to say very enthusiastic things about one who will be willing to go into this lesser kind of work to help and direct the education of the county. When in 1836 Horace Mann was asked by the governor of Massachusetts to become secretary of the first State board of education in the country, he first declined on the basis of lack of fitness. Later he left the law to take up this work.

Those are the evidences of the altruism of the men and women of the Nation who are willing to let the next generation be their clients. This altruism marks the Member whose memory we are to-day honoring.

After filling all these places of trust with that dignity that befits a self-made American citizen he came to this, the greatest school in the world, the House of Representatives.

Mr. Speaker, these are the steps taken by our lamented brother which make up the ladder of signal success, so uniformly desirable in America. They stretch from the beginnings which are small to an achievement which is great, and ought to be an inspiration to every American. I study his life and the lives of other successful men as I would were I preparing to speak to a group of college boys where I wanted to draw a lesson from their inspiration for achievement in our country. Such men afford a

fine example of what can be accomplished by the dint of effort.

My attention was also called to Mr. RODDENBERY because of his frequent brilliant parliamentary fights conducted here on the floor. My impression was, there is a man who speaks not with the intention of offending anyone and yet without fear of offending. It is the utterance of an independent thinker, a man with the courage of his convictions, and one who stands for what he believes to be right, although it is in opposition, probably, to a great many that he would very much desire not to oppose.

I saw him once as I sat on this side of the House rise in his place on that side of the Chamber to speak 40 minutes under a special privilege. I noticed the fearlessness with which he spoke in opposition to a certain ruling, or position of his party, which somewhat involved his loyalty to his party if he persisted in his course of action.

The situation was the more delicate to him because it placed him in opposition to his own party, in which it seemed necessary for him to take issue with the leader of his party; and yet, in this most delicate situation, speaking without fear or favor, when he finished he sat down with not only the respect of the leader and every member of his party, but with the respect of all the Members on this side of the Chamber as well. In other words, he impressed me as a man speaking absolutely without fear on matters he believed to be right, no matter about the consequences. We all know not only this House admires such conduct and such ability on the floor, but all men everywhere greatly appreciate such public conduct.

I admired Mr. RODDENBERY for his brilliancy in parliamentary law, with which he showed himself quite familiar. As one greatly interested in parliamentary law, as a body of theory as well as actual practice in legislative bodies, having been a teacher of it in college, this

part of his work I admired. Aside from my own leader, Mr. Mann, the most wonderful mind in his grasp of the details of the House I ever knew or read of, I watched Mr. RODDENBERY with the greatest pleasure when he rose to speak; he always demonstrated that he knew what he was talking about and insisted upon the maintenance of certain ruling when he spoke with a full knowledge of the subject. Here on this floor is where men will finally reach their level, and is the one place where men must speak not simply to be heard. Mr. RODDENBERY seemed to know his ground before he took a position. Such men must win the respect of their fellows.

Upon another occasion, in the early part of the special session, when a bill had come from the Senate with an amendment, an effort was made to have the House concur. Judge RODDENBERY was opposed to the amendment, and when a motion was pending to appoint a conference committee he led in an effort to have the conference instructed to report certain things. This precipitated a parliamentary struggle, which aroused a debate in which much feeling was displayed among interested Members. Throughout the excitement, which at times was high, Judge RODDENBERY never once lost his equilibrium, which enabled him to demonstrate that he did not only possess the knowledge as a basis of confidence for his position, but he also possessed that greater characteristic so rare in men, of complete mastery over himself. "He that masters his own spirit is greater than he who takes a city," was an old saying. This calm composure in the thickest of the fight is a great asset, and Judge RODDENBERY uniformly possessed it.

It seems to me that Judge RODDENBERY, from the standpoint of a boy on the farm, student in the college, teacher in the college, judge of the court, practitioner before the people, mayor of his town, leader in State as well as in

Nation, offers a splendid object lesson of inspiration to every Member in this House as well as to all the country that ought to be taken back to the youth of our country.

In connection with that I am thinking now of what the State of Georgia has done in the way of public education; not by schools and colleges and technical institutions alone, but by popular education upon the rostrum. I was told by a lyceum bureau that one-fourth of the talent that that bureau was handling which are known to the lyceum world as stars who were on the lyceum platform doing public work as public educators, molding public opinion, came from within a circle of not over 100 miles radius with the center at Atlanta. This was when Gen. Gordon, Grady, Graves, Lamar, Sam Jones, Sam Small, and others were in their prime.

I have not had the pleasure of hearing Mr. RODDENBERY on the lecture platform. I can not therefore speak of that field of public interest in influencing public opinion. Men can not always be equal; they may be strong at one place; they may not be able to reach such standard at another place, but I have studied Judge RODDENBERY pretty carefully in this House, and I think his fame will be able to hold up the standard, and he will not suffer because of the career and high rank heretofore set by the great State of Georgia.

I close by simply saying that when we see a life that we so much appreciate because of its promise closed out so early, we ask ourselves the question, Why is it that this splendid, effective, energetic, conscientious personality, so surcharged with conviction of duty, was so soon cut off? The answer comes that man's life is not to be counted in years; it is not the days that we live, but rather the work that we do that makes the test of a man's life. It is not an extensive life that counts but an intensive living, and I am quite certain that although cut off in a very

short life Mr. RODDENBERY will bring a recognition in his own community as well as in the Nation at large by a life well spent when measured by what was accomplished. It was not my pleasure to know him in his home, but what I have heard from this floor from the lips of those who knew him well is sufficient. His life, though soon cut off, was such that it must be a priceless heritage to his family. Of course no words of ours at these moments of bereavement can assuage the grief that so overwhelms his loved ones. But surely it is a consolation to them to know how he was cherished by both political friend and foe, the very best test of one's manhood. It is a touching tribute well merited that we here in this Chamber, the seat of his greatest service, gather on this holy day to attest our appreciation of the dignity, devotion, and high character of a fellow Member who has fallen by the wayside, and has left us to carry on the work to which he was so devoted.

Address of Mr. Sloan, of Nebraska

Mr. Speaker: Permit a personal friend and admirer to pay a simple tribute to the memory of Seaborn A. Roddenbery. How frequently this Hall is being devoted to Sabbath service, which means memorials for its departed Members. Especially has this become true since our membership has been increased and the strain of activity has been set to the limit in extraordinary as well as regular sessions.

One who sits in this Hall listening to daily debates during the week and memorials on the Sabbath might designate it as a forum for criticism of the living and eulogy of the dead. It would not be an accurate judgment. But if it were, it yet were well. In our daily contests we ought and often do the manly act. But when dissolving time fades into eternal existence, then the best which is in us invariably forges to the front and sees only the best in our departed brother's career. We forget his weakness and foibles and see him as we would that God might see us in the light of our merit and virtues rather than obscured by our shortcomings and vices.

From the various States and sections of this vast Nation men come to this Hall. Each brings some of the narrowness and prejudice of life's environment, unprepared to see or take the viewpoint of our fellow Members. Hence it is said to be uniformly the case that the least patience is exercised with the views of our colleagues in our early years of service; and that tolerance always comes for them, increasing as the years and the terms come and go.

We see the lack of universal application of our own beliefs. We consider at least toleration of our colleagues' principles until differences in detail are largely removed and only for large essentials do most here do battle, in this the best, and I hope always to be, the greatest forum of the world.

We learn to measure our colleagues not by the particular doctrine which they espouse and proclaim, but by the honesty, sincerity, and zeal, or their lack, by which they advocate them. A man in this House represents that which he deems best and most important arising out of his life, education, environment, philosophy, political affiliation, hopes, and personal ambition. All of these are influenced, often controlled, by what appears to us to be the best interests of the greatest number of the people whose commission we hold for their representation at this great Capitol. Here, questions ranging from the personal right of a constituent to have a public document up through the larger questions affecting the industries of our districts to and through those involving national and even world-wide importance are considered.

To this Hall our deceased brother brought much—a finished education, a large measure of culture, a keen, incisive mind, an unusual command of forensic English, and keen appreciation of the joys and exhilarations of the debate duello. He took blow and thrust with equanimity and at par; but he responded with usury. His zeal among his virtues and qualities shone fervent and resplendent. He had the resolution of an Alpine defender and the spirit of a crusader. It was this which perhaps challenged and received most criticism from his fellows, but if this be offense or fault constituents are ready to condone. Yea, more; they will commend. Congressman RODDENBERY spoke to his colleagues but for his

constituents, as he saw the latter's wishes and interests demand. In this he was truly representative.

A learned divine once said, "The master of a learned profession at last becomes its slave." That quality most frequently and strenuously exercised often becomes our undoing. It was the zeal of the departed which hastened him to the tomb. To bear up and protect a marked mentality, nature gave him but a frail tenement, which, taxed beyond its capacity, called him early to his final home. This was before the ripeness of years crowned his efforts with that measure of distinction which would undoubtedly have been his had he lived, and which achieved would have been a proud fact for his family, his district, his State, and Nation.

A deep religious sentiment pervaded our deceased brother's thought, was revealed in his speech, and actuated his career. This, combined with domestic devotion for wife, child, parent, and home, added much, as it does to any public man in the estimate of his fellows.

Among the young Members of the House we watched his activities, appreciated his ability, noted his genuine measure of advancement, and agreed in the estimate which saw in prospect rich civic prizes and honors in his promising career. A career closed in the rich early period of its florescence, its full fruitage is left to the good time and season of Him who doeth all things well.

Address of Mr. Edwards, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: With sad hearts we pay our tributes to the memory of our comrade who has been called from labor to eternal rest. While he had been for many years a prominent figure in the affairs of our State, yet it was not my good fortune to personally know Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery until he entered the Sixty-first Congress to fill out the unexpired term of the late Congressman James M. Griggs.

By reputation I had known Mr. Roddenbery for several years, and had a high opinion of him. You could not set a proper standard of appreciation upon him until you knew him well. In the Sixty-first, the Sixty-second, and up to his untimely death in the extra session of the present Congress I was thrown with Mr. Roddenbery a great deal. He was one of my good friends. I admired his noble character, his ability, and his unselfish devotion to duty. His was an upright and useful life. Georgia, his native State, and the whole country sustained a great loss when this faithful servant passed away.

Born and reared on a Georgia farm, coming out of the great heart of the common people, he knew and loved those people. They knew and loved him in return. At the age of 21 years he was elected to the Georgia Legislature, where he served with ability and distinction. He declined reelection to that body. He studied law while teaching school, and was admitted to the bar in 1894. He made a success at the bar. In 1897 he was appointed judge of the county court of Thomas County, in which position he served his people with fidelity and honor. He

declined reappointment as judge of the county court in order to devote his time and talents to the general practice of his profession. His people had need of him, however, and elected him mayor of Thomasville, in which position he gave such excellent service and satisfaction that he was reelected without opposition. He was also president of the board of education of Thomas County for four years. In all these places of public trust he showed that devotion to duty which marked him among men. His people, to whom he was ever true, were not content to let his honors cease. They had further need for his splendid abilities and energies. They elected him to the United States Congress, where he soon identified and distinguished himself as one of the great men of this great body.

It is indeed most fitting that those who knew his worth through daily and intimate association should gather in this Chamber, where the most important and effective part of his work was done, for the purpose of expressing sincere and affectionate appreciation of a life dedicated in high degree to the public service. The tributes paid to him are well deserved, because they were earned by years of devotion to the interests of our country, because his record as a Representative in Congress was characterized at all times by zeal for the public good. To the people who trusted and honored him he gladly gave all that was highest and best in him.

Few outside of his close associates knew how hard he worked or how much he had accomplished. Despite the fact that he had been in Congress but a few years, he was recognized as a ready and active debater. He was ever alert to protect the principles and policies that he avowed. Independent in spirit and free from affectation, he sought in all that he did to perform the highest duty to his country.

No man ever worked harder for the time he was in Congress than did Judge RODDENBERY. He was literally a slave to duty. He neglected his own affairs and even his own health that he might give to his country an unselfish and devoted service.

Much that is great and noble can be said of his public services, but high above all this, which is more beautiful and more enduring, it can be said that Judge RODDENBERY was truly a good man and a Christian. Well may the youth of Georgia and of the world emulate the example which was set for them by this great and good man.

He was a tender and devoted husband, a loving father, a loyal friend, a patriot, a scholar, a great judge, a statesman, and a Christian gentleman, whose mission on earth was a service of devotion that "to-morrow might be better than to-day," and whose reward, I am sure, has been found in the words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

I can not close this feeble and brief tribute without referring to the personal loss which has come to us who represent Georgia in this House of Representatives. A loyal colleague, upon whose judgment we had come to rely, is gone. He was more than a colleague. He was a warm-hearted friend, always courteous, kind, and considerate. We shall miss him, and memories of him will ever be a cherished possession for all who knew him. His voice is hushed, his form has disappeared, but surely such a soul can never die. The memory of such a life, the influence of such a noble character, will live on forever.

Address of Mr. Prouty, of Iowa

Mr. Speaker: Since receiving the kind invitation to participate in these exercises my duties upon this floor have prevented me from making any special preparation. Yet I would not feel quite right to myself, nor would I feel quite right toward the Members of this House, if I did not say just a few words expressive of my appreciation of my deceased friend, Mr. Roddenbery. It so happened that when I first visited Washington to look after what I might be expected to do in the Congress to which I was elected I met Mr. Roddenbery at the Union Station. We stopped at the same hotel, and when I came here to enter upon the duties of the special session we also stopped at the same hotel. I realized very quickly that he had come from the far Southland, with all of the traditions, environments, and possibly prejudices of that region. I had come from the far Northland, with all of the environments, traditions, and possibly prejudices of that section of the country.

It was a matter of some surprise to myself, and more surprise to many of our friends, that Mr. Roddenbery and I should become so closely attached as friends. We spent many hours in walking and talking during the evenings of the long, hot summer of the special session. But it was not long after I met him before I found that there was a real bond of sympathy between us. He had come to Congress imbued with an idea that he wanted to be of real, genuine service to the humble people of his district. I think I have never in all my life met a man so thoroughly wrapped up in the thought that he wanted to be

of service to those who were not really in a position to serve themselves, and I think those of you who will take the pains to recall his every word and every act upon the floor of this House will agree that this was his controlling, forceful thought. He had been reared among the common people. He had seen their sorrows, and he had felt their oppression; he had known of their struggles. He had realized what a dollar meant to such people, and when he saw, as everyone has seen, extravagant appropriations made for at least doubtful purposes, and when he realized that that money, in part at least, had to be wrung from the toiling hands of the poor, with whom he had lived and associated, it aroused in him the keenest disapproval.

And many times this House has been shocked and sometimes displeased when it would hear coming from that corner of the House, "Mr. Speaker, I object." Those words were actuated not, as some thought, by a vindictive spirit. That was never true. What he did was done by reason of the fact that Mr. RODDENBERY felt that the money gathered from the common people largely should not be squandered and put to purposes that are not needed.

One of the things that always struck me with peculiar force in the character of Mr. RODDENBERY was the fact that he was honest. By honest I do not mean what is commonly applied to that term. I do not mean that he simply paid his debts, that he was not guilty of fraud, but he had an honest mind, a mind that was directed along lines of absolute integrity. He did not try to form his opinions to suit somebody's preconception of something that would please the membership of the House or those with whom he was associated. He took his facts and his logic, and, applying to them his own mind, he went where his judgment told him; and that was just as

true in private conversation as it was upon the floor of this House. In the many, many conversations I have had with him I have always found that he was honest intellectually, and I can say frankly that that was the one thing that inspired my greatest admiration. If there is anything in the world that I can truly admire, it is a man who is honest intellectually. It is very easy to be honest in many things, but it really takes a strong character to be honest intellectually.

I do not need to tell you of his industry. I believe I have never known a more industrious man. Our rooms were close together, and I have known of his working until 1, 2, and 3 o'clock in the morning.

Another thing that commended Mr. RODDENBERY to me very much was his bravery. I do not mean that bravery that would make him a great soldier, for I do not know but that he might have run from the battle field; but he was brave with his convictions, and from what little I have seen in life it requires a great deal more courage to be brave in time of peace than it does in time of war. I recall just one little circumstance that probably all of you will remember that challenged my admiration. A bill had been called up by unanimous consent. Several gentlemen, some from this side of the House and some from that side of the House, had made speeches under the privilege of reserving the right to object, and all of them had said that such a bill ought not to be considered in that way. People would gather around the Member, and the first thing we knew the Member would say that he withdrew his objection. So it went on this side of the House and on that side of the House, until perhaps a dozen had gone through that same performance, and all of them had withdrawn their objections. It looked as though the bill were going to pass by unanimous consent, although I know that it was the conviction of a large majority of

the House that such a bill ought not to pass, when over in that corner of the House, a little gentleman rose and said, "Mr. Speaker, I object." I leaned over to a friend sitting beside me and said, "That objection will not be withdrawn." One-half of that whole side of the House flocked to Mr. RODDENBERY, and some even from this side of the House, and brought all of the pressure they could upon him, but he sat there and smiled and said, "No, gentlemen; I have objected and I mean it."

It is that kind of courage on the floor of this House that challenges at least my admiration. He believed the bill ought not to pass and it ought not to pass in that way, and, notwithstanding the pressure of political friends, he had the courage to say, "Mr. Speaker, I object."

I was also very much interested in the skill with which he handled his parliamentary propositions. Among what may be termed the younger set he was clearly the best parliamentarian on the floor of this House. He had the keenest, clearest perception of the rules and had mastered them, and he always knew just when and where and how to take advantage of his knowledge of those rules. It was an inspiring sight to see one of our young Members successfully competing upon the floor of this House with the able parliamentarians on both sides; and in my recollection I never saw him worsted.

All of these things lead simply to one thought; that is, that he was every inch a man. He was honest, he was brave, he had a heart of profound sympathy for the struggling masses of humanity, and he had that industry that prepared and equipped him for fighting the battles of the common people, and he fought them.

Mr. Speaker: The Nation can ill afford to lose from its service men like Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, in memory of whom these exercises are held to-day. In whatever station of life he was placed, whether educator or jurist, mayor, or Member of this body, the word "Duty" was his guiding star. With singleness of purpose, with unswerving determination to do right as God gave him to see the right, he applied himself to every task. None was too small for his painstaking labor; none too great but was encompassed by the clear light of his fine intellect.

From his earliest youth he had given himself to study whenever time permitted and opportunity offered. He was voracious in his appetite for knowledge. He delved deep for facts, taking nothing for granted. He mastered every detail of every subject that engaged his attention, and every essential was marshaled in his mind with unfailing accuracy, ready for use at any moment.

Our friend and colleague was of sturdy stock. He was a son of the soil. From the moment of his birth he breathed the pure air of the country. City life knew him not until he came to Washington. A farmer's son, he grew up a farmer, and to the last minute of his life he held an abiding interest in everything that pertained to agriculture. He was not satisfied with merely knowing the A B C of the farmer's work. Not only did he study farming and the farmer's needs from a scientific standpoint, but he went even further and traced agriculture from the crudest beginning among prehistoric peoples through the centuries even unto our day. He did not exploit his research in the pages of magazines to gain tem-

porary fame, but in his modest way was content to bring the results of his investigations to the knowledge of farmers' institutes in his native State.

Almost more than any man I ever knew Mr. RODDENBERY had the habit of study. It seemed to have been born in him. While working on the farm and in a country store his evenings were devoted to storing his mind with useful knowledge. Books were his diversion. He was an omnivorous reader. His education was gained in the county schools and at Mercer University. Even before becoming of age he filled the chair of languages and mathematics at South Georgia College, and while a teacher he applied himself to the study of the law. When barely past legal age he was elected to the State legislature, served for two sessions, and then declined reelection. Within three years after being admitted to the bar he was appointed a county judge. After having served with honor for four years he declined reappointment, but subsequently filled the office of mayor of Thomasville for two terms and served as president of the county board of education for four years. Then came his election as a Representative, and here in our midst he labored in the Sixty-first, the Sixty-second, and the first session of the present Congress.

He was in the very flush of manhod, at an age when, it is said, men begin to do their best work. He was exceptionally well equipped for the work of legislation. I want to emphasize the word " work " in this case, for ANDERSON RODDENBERY was not satisfied with merely casting his vote for or against any measure as party policy or party behest might dictate or expediency might suggest. He went to the heart of every proposition presented for his consideration and action. For him there were no " unconsidered trifles." The thing had to be clear in his mind and understanding before gaining his assent or being rejected.

In his endeavor to reach a correct conclusion he shunned no labor, however much of a strain it might prove to be upon his mental and physical energies. And after he had convinced himself that a certain line of action would be right or wrong, as the case might be, he squared action with conviction, and no amount of persuasion or abuse could swerve him once he had taken his stand. Some people might call this sheer obstinacy under some circumstances, but so long as his conscience approved he cared for no man's censure and courted no man's approbation.

Honesty, faithfulness, and diligence were marked characteristics in his make-up. If there was at times severity in his acts, he never lacked in courtesy to whomsoever might be brought in contact with him. He was scrupulous in measuring out justice in his relations with his fellow men in all stations of life.

As a Member of this House Mr. RODDENBERY was unwearying in caring for the interests of his district and State. Every request that came to him from his constituents was promptly and minutely attended to. On the committees to which he had been assigned he was an untiring worker, and his reports were models of conciseness and completeness. His legislative activity did not stop short at matters of mere local import or subjects immediately intrusted to him for investigation and report. He participated actively in all debates on important measures of general interest, and his keen, analytical acumen discovered with unfailing directness the weak points in an opponent's argument or the blemishes in proposed legislation. Those things that did not commend themselves to his sense of justice or fairness he opposed with uncompromising persistency and severity, and he availed himself of every proper device to make his opposition effective.

We all remember his inflexible resistance to the passage of omnibus pension bills. We remember how he fought them from the moment they came into the House until the final vote upon them had been taken. We remember how he exhausted every parliamentary means to encompass their defeat. We remember also how in every instance he failed in his efforts. But however much many of his colleagues may have differed with him as to the advisability of that sort of legislation; no matter whether they regarded the position taken by him as ill-advised or not, none could withhold their meed of admiration for the courage with which he maintained his views, even with the certainty of defeat staring him in the face. And such admiration was properly bestowed. It is easy to espouse a popular cause, but it partakes of heroism for a man to antagonize such a one. Therefore howsoever Mr. RODDENBERY'S work as a Representative in Congress may be judged, either by his contemporaries or by posterity, it must always be said of him that he had the courage of his convictions and acted as he thought.

There comes to my mind other instances of our friend's persistency in the face of defeat. In every case he did what he thought was right, and measured up to the highest standard.

> The greatest man is he who chooses right with the most invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptation from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is calmest in storms and most fearless under menaces and frowns; whose reliance on truth, on virtue, and on God is most unfaltering.

If Mr. RODDENBERY had been permitted to continue his service here, he would, I doubt not, have added to his prestige as a legislator. But, alas, disease fell upon him, the ravages of which his body was unable to withstand, and he paid the tribute to nature which sooner or later we all must render.

Address of Mr. Bell, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: It is with sad hearts that we to-day are called upon to speak of the parting with us of our dear friend and colleague, Judge Seaborn A. Roddenbery. I knew Judge Roddenbery intimately while he was a Member of this body and I had the opportunity of studying his characteristics. He was a man of unquestionable character, honest, sincere, and courageous. While his career as a Member of Congress was short, it was nevertheless fruitful and marked with ability. He was elected to fill a vacancy caused by the death of our lamented friend, Judge Griggs, and was a faithful Representative of his people until September 25, 1913, when the mantle of death came over him and took from our midst one of the truest, bravest, and best men Georgia or the South has produced in many years. He was devoted to his duties as a public servant, constant in his attentions to his constituents, and loyal to the rights of the people who elected him to the high position which he filled with honor and distinction. He filled many positions of trust before entering upon the duties and responsibilities as a Member of Congress, and was therefore well equipped for the great problems which confront the people of this great Nation. He was zealous and a strong advocate in all matters in which he felt interested, and nothing could persuade him or turn him from that which he believed right and just. He was a lawyer of extraordinary ability, safe as a counselor and fair as a judge. He recognized the rights of every individual, and never lost sight of his duty to himself or his kindred affection to humanity. His sole purpose in life was to do right and do justice to those

with whom he came in contact, and he had a high regard for the opinions and purposes of his coworkers. He was indeed a remarkable man; although young and with a limited experience as a national lawmaker, he was fast developing into a national figure and was forging his way to the front as a leader in the affairs of the Nation; and his opinions and rulings as a presiding officer, with his quick perception of parliamentary law and its usages, was impressed upon those who watched his career in his latter days, when frequently he was called upon to preside over the deliberations of Congress.

It is indeed unfortunate that such a promising and bright life should have been checked by the sad reaper, death. As a man he was loved by all who knew him. As a friend he was steadfast and true. He was honest, sincere, and would not engage in deceptive methods and trickery which sometimes characterize modern politicians. He was a gentleman by birth and training, and I never knew him to be guilty of the least act unbecoming a true man or a respectable citizen. He was held in high esteem by all the people of his district, old and young, rich and poor. He was a leader in the great fight for temperance in Georgia, and probably no individual is entitled to more credit for this reform in the Empire State than Mr. RODDENBERY. If he had a hobby it was always on the side of right, and he never failed to let his friends and admirers know his position on any question which affected them.

He was a devoted husband, loved his family, and always enjoyed the society of his children, and would never let any opportunity escape when he could do anything to add to their pleasure and happiness. Indeed, my friends, we have lost a good man. We can sympathize with those dear to him who are left to mourn his departure; we can not fathom the mysteries of life, but we can believe and feel and hope that our loss is his eternal gain.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care;
No children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eyes requires;
E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode
(There they alike in trembling hope repose),
The bosom of his Father and his God.

Address of Mr. Willis, of Ohio

Mr. Speaker: I feel that I want to say a word upon this solemn occasion, because I come from a section of the country where many of the opinions and positions that were espoused by our friend, Judge Roddenbery, on the floor of this House, were looked upon with a good deal of disapproval, and I think perhaps with some degree of misunderstanding. For that reason I have wanted to speak briefly this afternoon.

From my close association with Judge Roddenbery I know that every position he ever took upon any measure pending before this House was taken in absolute sincerity, and from the standpoint of his belief in the public good.

I knew this man well. I know that he harbored in his heart no hate for any man. In what little experience I have had I never met a more tender, loving, sympathetic soul than was possessed by S. A. Roddenbery, of Georgia.

As I speak for a few moments, there comes to me a flood of memories. I can not forget the circumstances under which I first became acquainted with him. With two other Members of the House I was invited to speak at a celebration which the patriotic people of Falls Church, Va., had arranged two years ago last Fourth of July. I did not know who the other Members were who were invited, but when we went to the car I found that besides myself the Members of the House who had been invited to speak were Mr. Roddenbery and Mr. Wedemeyer, of Michigan. I shall never forget the happy hours we spent together that day, nor shall I forget the eloquent and powerful addresses that were delivered by my two friends. It is to me a sad recollection that both these young men who had so early made such a definite and

lasting impress upon the House, and who gave such promise of great service not only to their districts but to the States in which they lived and to their country—that these two splendid young men have gone into the great beyond.

There are a great many things of which I might speak in thinking of the characteristics of Judge RODDENBERY; but the first one that comes to my mind is that to which the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Prouty] has just referred—his superabundant courage. While I disagreed with him sharply and fundamentally upon many questions, and particularly upon that one in the discussion of which he took the most aggressive part, I felt that he was always perfectly sincere and honest and absolutely courageous in every position that he took. I remember an incident not unlike the one referred to by the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Prouty]. I remember we had been having a long fight here upon a bill. The gentleman from Georgia [Mr. RODDENBERY] was opposing that bill with great ability and great eloquence and with a splendid exhibition of his knowledge of parliamentary practice. After this combat had been going on for some time, two or three of us from this side, who prized his personal friendship, went over to that corner where he always stood when he started to make a fight and we engaged him in pleasant personal conversation and sought to dissuade him from the course which he had been pursuing. I remember that in the greatest good humor—because while Judge RODDENBERY always spoke with vigor and seemingly with great excitement, yet he always kept good-natured—when we urged him to cease his opposition to the bill he spoke in terms of the greatest good humor, but waved us aside and kept up his fight with his usual ability. I speak of that as an illustration of his unflinching courage. He did not hesitate to do the things which his most intimate friends did not want him to do if he felt that his conception of his duty

to the public demanded that he should do so. Taking him all in all, I feel that Judge RODDENBERY personally was a man typical of what is best in American manhood.

Just yesterday I was reading a clipping from a poem of Kipling that seemed to me so entirely applicable to this case that I am going to repeat it. By a peculiar coincidence the slip of paper I hold in my hand containing these lines was handed to me by our late friend and colleague, Mr. Wedemeyer, just a few days before his untimely death. This is what Kipling says:

If you can keep your head when all about you
  Are losing theirs, and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
  But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
  Or being lied about, don't deal in lies;
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating;
  And yet don't look too good nor talk too wise;

If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
  If you can think, and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster,
  And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
  Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
  And stoop, and build them up with worn-out tools;

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
  If you can walk with kings, nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
  If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
  With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
  And which is more, you'll be a man, my son.

It seems to me these lines express the characteristics of Judge RODDENBERY; upright, sincere, clear, and courageous, he possessed that lofty personality which we all admire and emulate.

Another characteristic it seems to me ought to impress itself on the manhood of this country, and that is the fact that with this man above all things, above devotion to the State, above his sense of duty to the Nation even, there was that splendid unfaltering devotion to the duties of the home upon which, after all, all these other institutions rest. He possessed a home life beautiful. He was devoted to it and proud of it. Well may he have said as one of our poets said:

If all the ships I have at sea,
Should come a-sailing home to me,
Laden with riches, honor, glory, gold,
Ah, well, the harbor would not hold
So many ships as there would be,
If all my ships came home to me.

If half the ships I have at sea,
Should bring their precious freight to me,
Ah, well, I should have wealth as great
As any king that lived in state,
So rich a treasure there would be,
If half my ships came home to me.

If but one ship I have at sea
Should come a-sailing home to me,
Ah, well, the storm clouds well might frown
For if the others all went down,
Still rich and glad and proud I'd be
If that one ship came home to me.

If that one ship went down to sea,
Weighed down with gems and wealth untold,
With riches, honor, glory, gold,
The poorest soul on earth I'd be,
If that one ship came not to me.

O skies be calm, O winds blow free,
Blow all my ships safe home to me.
But if thou sendest some a-wrack
To never more come sailing back,
Send any, all that sail the sea,
But send my love ship back to me.

To our friend who has gone away many of these ships that sailed the sea came home, but that one ship surely came with sails all spread, and floating above it all was the white banner of his stainless life. SEABORN A. RODDENBERY's life is an example that the manhood of this country may well emulate. The kind of life he lived, the kind of thoughts he entertained, are expressed in a few lines from an Ohio poet, Mr. Herbert, a gentleman whom my colleague [Mr. Fess] and I know very well. He wrote:

When I am gone,
Just say that, in a distant heaven
I firm believed, with faith unriven;
Yet, for the heavenly earth I've striven,
When I am gone.

When I am gone,
Just say I want no gaudy wreaths,
No baubles, no well-ripened sheaves,
No crêpe, no dirge, no flowers, no leaves,
When I am gone.

When I am gone,
Just say I want no stately tread
Of plumèd knights; no words well read,
In tones, sonorous, of the dead,
When I am gone.

When I am gone,
Just say to me the yielding sod
Of earth is welcome; then leave God
To deal with me, with smile or rod,
When I am gone.

Our friend Mr. RODDENBERY has gone away, but the memory of his blameless life will remain as a benediction to coming generations. His life was an inspiration, and the tender, fragrant memory of our friendly association with him will abide till latest time.

Address of Mr. Hughes, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: As I have listened here to-day to the loving tributes of his devoted friends, and their eloquence has thrown upon memory's screen the noble deeds of his noble life, my thoughts go back through the brief interval to the last weeks Anderson Roddenbery was with us, and I see plainly his tense, dramatic figure standing there fighting with the earnestness known only to those who battle honestly and fearlessly, and with the power with which truth arms its advocates fighting for the cause of the people.

And I see, Mr. Speaker, the lines in his face grow deeper with the passing of each day; I hear his voice grow weaker; but harder and harder he fights. Filled with the purpose of defending to the uttermost the principles in which he believed with all the earnestness of his soul, he was unmindful of the ravages of disease, the warnings that the fight must soon be over. Relentlessly he fought on and on until the dread hand of disease struck him down.

And this picture which comes before my mind's eye, Mr. Speaker, of that frail, almost boyish little figure, weakened by illness and under the very shadow of the death angel's wing, fighting with the fearlessness and strength of a giant is an inspiration. It was one of those magnificent lives in which mortal flesh was subordinated to the immortal and imperishable principle. The unselfish spirit which moved Anderson Roddenbery to give so freely of himself in the fight for the people is the same which moves the soldier to offer up his life upon the field of battle. For both, it is the sacrifice of self upon the altar of patriotism.

Born on his father's farm and passing through the early years of his life, those impressionable years in which the seed of character are sown, he caught the spirit of fellowship which is known best to the humblest, and he cast his lot with them. He was essentially a man of the common people, a friend of the masses.

In the year that he attained his majority he was elected a representative in the Georgia Legislature and was judge of the county court within three years after beginning the practice of law at the early age of 27. His service in each of these positions fully justified the wisdom of his people in their selection of him, for his work in the legislature was marked by that same earnestness of purpose which later, during his service in this House, attracted the attention of the Nation to the wonderful power of his brilliant mind, and in his administration of the law as judge there was mingled the sternness of justice with the tenderness of mercy.

He was twice mayor of Thomasville, and served his people in many other public capacities, and always his service was marked by consecration to duty and a superior intelligence.

In his district, his county, his city, he was ever pronounced, conspicuous, and determined in his position on all questions of good citizenship, Christianity, morality, education of mind, heart, and soul, carrying the flag of the righteous and laboring in the cause of right. He never faltered when the welfare of his country, his State, or his community was the issue.

Mr. RODDENBERY made a record in his short service in the National Congress worthy of the highest expectations of his advocates, the fondest hopes of his friends and family. He was a lawyer of fine parts, a born debater, and never appeared to better advantage than in the give and take of debate.

I was attracted by his many admirable qualities, but that which drew me closest to the inner man was not his prodigious energy, his fidelity to principle, and his skill in execution, but his private life. His precious baby daughters, Mary and Ruth, became my devoted friends. They were so endearing in their charming little mannerisms, with that beauty of the rosebud, giving its promise of the full-grown rose yet to come, that I often sought their companionship for mirth and bright moments with Heaven's glorious gift, the untarnished innocence of children. The devotion, the confidence, the love of the little girls for the father, as well as their mother, brought me in closer union with ANDERSON RODDENBERY. I had an introduction through his two dear little daughters which showed to me the man in his family, a husband without guile, faithful and true, a father of tender solicitude and beautiful love. He was the sun of tenderness that radiated light and reflected happiness in the bright domain of his home.

He was known best and loved most by those among whom he lived, those who were his daily associates in business, social, and political life—the residents of Thomasville. They knew the worth of the man.

I attended the last sad rites which were administered by the hands of loving and devoted friends, and it was deeply touching to see the personal loss his people suffered. To them it was not only Congressman RODDENBERY who died, but ANDERSON RODDENBERY, neighbor and friend. His name lives in the archives of the Nation, but shines brighter and more resplendent in the hearts of his people, the people for whom he labored so hard and unselfishly. He leaves an heritage to his family brighter and more to be valued than gold. He was an honest man, the noblest work of God.

Address of Mr. Howard, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: During the brief period since I entered this body three years ago the grim reaper has claimed a heavy toll from the ranks of my fellow Members.

To those who doubt the assertion that the duties of a legislator are not only arduous and exacting but destructive of life, I have but to mention the fact that in the short space of less than three brief years 26 Members of the two Houses of Congress have passed away to convince them of their error. This heavy quota of mortality is out of all proportion to the rank and file engaged on the firing line—greater, indeed, than vital statistics can show in either the Army or Navy in time of peace, or from the wear and tear due to the mad struggle for existence in any other field of human endeavor.

Surely, when 5 per cent of our body, supposed to be in the full vigor of physical health and mental efficiency, succumb in such a brief period of time, we must look for some other cause than ordinary deterioration. That this cause is in many instances overwork—a conscientious sacrifice of self upon the altar of duty—a review of the appalling mortality among our Members must convince us.

Conspicuous among those who have gone to premature graves as victims of the work to which they have consecrated their lives for their conscience, their country, and their constituents is the name of my colleague, the late Representative S. A. Roddenbery, of Georgia.

His death, which occurred at his home in Thomasville, Ga., on September 25, 1913, was so recent and so sudden that there are few, if any, here to-day but who will find

difficulty in realizing that he is no longer among us. His presence in this Chamber was so constant and regular in the brief time that he served his district in Congress, and his personality so familiar, that we all recall him as of yesterday—a personality so simple, so frank, and so winning as at once to endear itself to all with whom he came in contact on both sides of the Chamber. With what a shock came the wholly unexpected news of his sudden breakdown and lamentable death.

As I speak these words it seems incredible, impossible, that he is no longer here. As I look in vain for his familiar face and form in his wonted place and realize, alas, that he has left us forever—as the consciousness slowly dawns upon my senses that he is not, a sense of utter helplessness overwhelms me and fills my sorrowing heart with anguish supreme.

O, Mr. Speaker, the task that I essay, the sweet privilege that I share with others in attempting to pay loving tribute to the life and character of my departed colleague surpasses me. No feeble words of mine, no panegyric, however adorned in conventional language, however decked and garlanded in the choicest wreaths of rhetoric, can adequately express the profound sense of personal loss which I feel for my friend who has passed to that "undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns."

In his untimely taking off this Chamber has lost not only one of its foremost and most useful Members—and that assertion I venture without fear of contradiction; not only have his district, his constituents, and the State of Georgia been deprived of a Representative of whom they were justly proud, but I have lost a friend, a friend who can not be replaced.

Can storied urn or animated bust,
  Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
  Or flatt'ry soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

His seat has been filled in this body by a capable and able man; the quota of Representatives from Georgia in the National Legislature is full, and his name no longer appears on the official rolls; the ground, insatiate and inexorable, has closed forever over his mortal remains, blotting from view all save his memory. But, in my heart, as in the hearts of all who knew and loved him as a devoted husband, a tender and indulgent father, an affectionate brother, a loyal, faithful friend, he yet lives, as he shall always live—in memory, ever green.

It seems superfluous to delineate the character of this man to you, who sat with him, as I have, in this Chamber; to you who knew him as I did in life. It is like attempting to paint the lily. But there may be some, perhaps, who did not know him so well, and to them I speak.

In the words of Mark Antony, mourning for his friend, the great Cæsar, let me say:

> This was the noblest Roman of them all.
> He only, in a general, honest thought
> And common good to all, made one of us.
> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

And I may, too, add with Hamlet:

> In my mind's eye I see him still.
> He was a man, take him for all in all,
> I shall not look upon his like again.

The character of RODDENBERY was one of singular sweetness and purity, as his nature was of simplicity, directness, and conscientious adherence to his high ideals of truth and duty. Aye, duty! That is the keynote of his whole character. He set duty upon a pedestal, above every other purpose in life. He made it his lodestar and followed it to his death. He was a martyr to duty and

died at his post—as much so as any soldier who ever gave up his life to his country upon the battle field.

Straining his frail physique beyond its limit in endeavoring to give utterance to the vehemence of his pent emotions, expressed in the many eloquent and remarkable speeches delivered during the three sessions of the Sixty-second Congress, in which I sat with him, his physical powers were overtaxed, and his sudden, startling breakdown came, followed by his all too premature death.

Death, the grim destroyer, which always loves a shining mark, overtook him in the full vigor of his wonderful mental energies and the high noon of his usefulness. His mind and heart—the spirit within him—were too great for the frail body which cramped his great soul. But when the dread summons came, he answered bravely, simply, as he had lived; he broke life's bondage with firm hand and yielded up his spirit to his Maker who gave it with the same calm courage and fearlessness that he always displayed in life. In refusing to quit his post, although knowing full well that it meant death for him to continue, he displayed a sublime fortitude and steadfast resolution. This is the highest type of courage, the supremest test of bravery. Faithful to his ideals, to his convictions, and to his purpose, he sacrificed himself upon the altar of duty.

> Of such a fate have men in dungeons dreamed,
> And with the vision brightening in their eyes,
> Gone smiling to the faggot and the sword.

Mr. Speaker, I do not believe in elegiac eulogy, in mortuary panegyric, in fulsome praise of the dead, though custom has established and sanctified it as a necessary ceremony. I believe in strewing some of the flowers which adorn our devious paths through life along the trail as we go by, that their sweetness and fragrance may

rise, not as funeral incense in the death chamber, to hang heavy and suffocating around the sable trappings of dissolution and decay, unbreathed by him to whom their tribute is a mockery, but to be culled—if only a modest daisy growing beside the highway—and handed to the wayfarer as he journeys along to sweeten his travail and fatigue. I believe, with that great preacher, Talmage, that a japonica in the living hand is better than chaplets of heliotrope and immortelles entwined about the marble brow of the dead.

A rose to the living is more than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.
In filling life's infinite store, a rose to the living is more,
If graciously given before the hungering spirit hath fled:
A rose to the living is more than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.

But, unhappily, we are deterred by the conventions of intercourse, a false conception of modesty, or embarrassment from awarding to the deserving during life the laurels and posies justly due them, and wait until death has sealed their lips and closed their ears forever to toss our bouquets and breathe our benisons.

Could Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, alive, sit in this Chamber to-day and listen to the oratory and rhetoric expended in singing his virtues, he would doubtless blush with becoming modesty and deprecate these eulogies which we, his erstwhile colleagues and associates, strive to pay to his memory. And yet, I firmly believe, there is not one word uttered that is not heartfelt and sincere; that would not have been said of him living. But, oh, the pity of it that these poor words of praise are reserved for his funeral odes; that he passed away without knowing the estimate placed upon his character by his fellow man.

Yet he looked for no praise and asked none, other than the approval of his own conscience, which had ever been his mentor and whose signet has ever been his guerdon and his goal.

If there is a man in this Chamber, an auditor within the sound of my voice, who was RODDENBERY'S enemy, who did not respect, admire, and honor him in life, he did not know it; and I am certain whereof I speak when I make the assertion that no Member of this body has passed away since I have been in Congress who is more sincerely and universally mourned than my late colleague.

Elected to the Sixty-first Congress in February, 1910, to fill the unexpired term of his predecessor, Judge Griggs, from the second district of Georgia, he was successively reelected to each of the two succeeding Congresses without opposition.

A quiet man of unpretentious and unassuming demeanor, he plunged at once into the great arena of political strife and turbulency. Like the Roman gladiator of old, a very paladin of virile energy and inspired zeal, he hurled himself, with broadsword and pennoned lance, into the forensic forum. From the day that he took his seat until that when he was forced to take to his bed, unconscious, his voice was heard and his influence felt in committee and in debate. A very whirlwind, a firebrand of eloquence and oratory, his words, sentient with virile force and strength and pulsating with the ebullition of feeling which called them forth, rang through this Chamber as few others have done in every cause in which his convictions were aroused and enlisted. Few others have ever been listened to with more rapt attention than RODDENBERY. He has harangued the House from both sides of the Chamber, for, in advocating the principles which he championed, he has gone across the great aisle, taking his stand among those of the opposition and speaking to them from their own vantage ground, as did St. Paul to the men of Athens. Nor did he spare his own party where he thought it wrong and deserved censure. Now that he is gone, his influence and aid will be missed

and his loss deplored by his political friends and foes alike, for when we battle we love a foeman worthy of our steel.

God give us such men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
  Men whom the spoils of office can not buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
  Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
  And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
True men, sun crowned, who live above the fog
  In public duty and in private thinking;
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo, Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and RODDENBERY sleeps.

RODDENBERY has gone, and with him is stilled forever a native eloquence and a fervid tongue, attributes of the genius of reformers of all ages, with which men, possessed of his God-given power of oratory and lofty inspirations, have charmed the world and molded the destinies of nations. Enlisted in a righteous cause, as his were ever, these weapons have become the levers of great political ends, like those of Hampden and Cromwell, who like RODDENBERY were tribunes of the people.

The field of his activities was as wide and varied as the restless spirit which inspired him. Immediately after his graduation he accepted and filled the chair of languages and mathematics at the South Georgia College. He was married at 21 years of age to Miss Johnnie Butler, who survives him and has been the helpmate and partner of his remaining two decades of life, sharing his successes and encouraging and assisting him in his endeavors.

The same qualities which so distinguished him here made him a leader in his community and section. His rise at the bar and his reputation as an able and forceful

lawyer were rapid, continuous in progress, and certain and conspicuous in achievement. It would be out of place here, even had I the time, to recount these achievements.

Within the limits proper for these remarks it is as difficult a task to speak in reasonably adequate terms of RODDENBERY'S services in Congress as it is to attempt to do justice to his enviable traits as a man.

He was a lovable man, and he was greatly beloved on both sides of the House. He was honest, simple to a fault. His attention to duty, his fidelity to his trust, to his duty as he saw it, his capacity for hard work, his tireless energy and industry, and his official and personal integrity all impressed themselves upon his fellow Members; and, at the time of his death, he was becoming familiar to the public at large through his fiery speeches. He was the uncompromising foe of extravagance in the Government and of every form of corruption. Of everything that could benefit the people at large, and particularly the great agricultural classes, he was a spirited champion. It was no affectation in him that he loved the common people—he was of them, united to them by bonds of blood and association. It was with him an instinct.

There can not be the shadow of doubt that in his death he was a self-immolated martyr to his duty as he conceived it. He was conjured by his family and his closest friends to let up in his work and cease his strenuous speeches which were, all too plainly, breaking down his strength, none too vigorous. He steadfastly refused to heed the warning. He remained at the helm and died with his face turned to windward and his hand clutching, with nerveless fingers, the spokes of the wheel.

Mr. Speaker, throughout Georgia there was universal sorrow when he died, and a great concourse of his fellow

citizens, some of them coming from a long distance, attended his funeral and stood at his bier to pay loving tribute to him whom they had honored. He sleeps under the hills of his native State, beneath a wilderness of flowers. In laying this poor wreath upon his grave, in paying this tribute to the memory of him I loved in life, I feel how utterly inadequate is its expression to his worth.

He was a man—

> I shall not look upon his like again!
> Peace to his ashes!

Faithful to his ideals, Roddenbery yielded up his useful life, yet he did not die in vain. The grandest examples which have descended to us from the pages of history, sacred as well as profane, are those of the early Christian martyrs and the more modern scientific reformers who have surrendered their lives upon the altar of sacrifice, the silent heroes who have suffered martyrdom for principles, who have died at their posts of duty, as Roddenbery did. No better tribute can be paid to his memory than is contained in these two words—Death and Duty.

> Dead at his post of duty!
> What finer eulogy? All the boast
> Of pomp and glory seem but idle breath
> Beside the calm, quiet dignity of Death!
> Where Death and Duty meet
> Is found solution most complete
> Of all life's problems; 'tis enough—
> Dead and at his post!

Address of Mr. Walker, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: I can not hope to pay just tribute to the memory of Georgia's brilliant son, whose untimely death we so much lament, but with the thousands of patriotic citizens who loved him I come to breathe for a moment the sweet fragrance of the flowers he has left behind and to lay upon the sacred altar of his fame my words of admiration and approval.

A little more than 44 years ago Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery was born in the district which he so ably represented. Born of humble but noble parentage, he caught his first inspiration 'mid the hills and flowers of Decatur and Thomas Counties. His indomitable will and courage early attracted the attention of the public, when, practically unaided, he fought his way from the furrows in the field to the halls of the General Assembly of Georgia, at the age of 21 years. His public service as a State legislator was able and brilliant. He only served one term, declining reelection, and turned his talents to the schoolroom, where the impress of his exalted character is found and exemplified to-day in the noblest and best citizenship of southeast Georgia. During this devoted service to the youth of his country he studied law, which profession he soon graced as an able counselor and brilliant advocate. He was soon elevated to the bench of the county court of Thomas County, where his clear and forceful knowledge of the law and judicial opinion soon stamped him as one of the ablest jurists of his great State. His impartial rulings and clear opinions on the bench have contributed much to the noble profession to which he was so much devoted and which he so much loved. After four years

of devoted service on the bench he declined reappointment and returned to the active practice of his chosen profession. He served as mayor of the beautiful city of Thomasville for two terms and was afterwards president of the Board of Education of Thomas County. His public service in all these positions of trust and honor was characterized by consecrated and devoted purpose. The grand old Commonwealth of Georgia loves and reveres the blessed memory of ANDERSON RODDENBERY.

His brilliant speeches as the peerless advocate and champion of prohibition are immortalized in her sober and courageous manhood, in her tender, pure, and Christian womanhood. But the people of Georgia are unselfish, and being a generous and benevolent people we share the rich and priceless virtues of our noble son with the Nation and with the world. As a Member of this House my association with this distinguished scholar and statesman was all too brief, but we can not understand the ways of an all-wise and unerring Providence. The weak and frail body of Mr. RODDENBERY could no longer sustain and support his yet unconquered will and giant intellect, and while many of us realized for months before the end that he could not live, yet when the news of his death was flashed throughout the country we were not prepared to receive it. His physicians and friends had advised and begged him to stop and rest, but his restless spirit could not be still. He died a martyr to duty, true to his trust, true to his country, and consecrated to the God who gave him life. He was a man of fixed purpose, deep conviction, and unbounded courage. He was absolutely fearless in debate, yet kind, courteous, and considerate of those who differed with him on public questions. Well may the youth of his country follow and emulate his example. ANDERSON RODDENBERY is no more. His "voiceless lips" can no longer champion the cause of humanity

and right. "O thoughtless speech that calls thee dead." Educator, brilliant lawyer and jurist, statesman, and patriot, your tired form has lain down to rest, but while you sleep the tender and sacred memories of our friendship and affection shall live on, and the sovereign people of your beloved State shall keep watch eternal o'er your rich and priceless contribution to her patriotic and nobler citizenship.

Address of Mr. Floyd, of Arkansas

Mr. Speaker: I feel it my duty as a friend of the late Mr. Roddenbery to speak one word of tribute to his memory on this occasion. My acquaintance with him began when he entered this body during the Sixty-first Congress. During the Sixty-second Congress my seat was immediately in front of his, and we became close and intimate friends. I want to say that, in my opinion, few men, and I may safely say no man, has entered the House of Representatives since I have been a Member of it who has taken such rank and gained such universal respect and confidence among his fellow Members in so short a period of service as did Mr. Roddenbery. It is a well-known fact to all of us who were here in the Sixty-second Congress that the question on which he established his reputation and demonstrated, perhaps, his greatest ability was an exceedingly unpopular one, namely, opposition to private pension bills. A large majority of the House was against him. Few Members of the House on either side had any sympathy with the great fight he made in opposition to these private pension bills and a large majority violently opposed his views and position in reference to these bills. As was said this afternoon by a Member on the other side of the Chamber, I believe that his position and opposition to these measures were misunderstood. I want to say that, knowing him as I did and enjoying his full confidence, I believe his position in regard to these measures was misunderstood not only by Members of the House but by the country at large.

Mr. Roddenbery often said to me privately that he defied anyone to show where he had ever said one word against

a needy and deserving Federal soldier receiving a pension. I believe an analysis of his speeches in these great debates on that question would fully justify that statement. He hated pretense and he hated fraud. He did not like to see a man of wealth or a man holding a high salaried position receiving a pension from the Government. He did not like to see pensions given to deserters. He did not like to see those whose record did not justify a pension under general laws given a pension by the special favor of Congress, and hence he scrutinized carefully every item in these omnibus bills and boldly criticized those items that he considered without merit.

If you recall his criticisms in these debates, he would show that he was objecting to particular cases, and he would detail the facts at great length in order to justify his position. His every effort was in the face of opposition, and independently of what any man might think he dared to oppose them and did oppose them with such matchless skill and ability that he finally brought the attention of the House and the country to his masterful tact and skill as a debater and to his superb ability, and in the end he convinced all of his sincerity, honesty, and integrity of purpose, and gained the confidence and respect of men on both sides of the Chamber.

I happen to know Mr. RODDENBERY'S views on other matters, and he was equally zealous on every question that involved a principle. He stood for the right as God had given him to see the right. I want to repeat what has been said by others preceding me, that he was honest not only morally but intellectually, and he had upon all questions the courage of his convictions. He yielded to no man his judgment, however high in authority that man might be, and it mattered not to him whether opposition to his views came from members of his own party or the opposite party. When convinced he was right, he was

as firm and immovable as some vast mountain whose towering peak extends into the clouds and stands serene in its solitary grandeur.

Those were the qualities that gave him rank in this body and that peculiarly fitted him to a great service in this House—high moral courage, courage to stand for his conceptions of right, whatever those conceptions might be. This courage S. A. RODDENBERY possessed in as high a degree as any man that it was ever my pleasure to know. And yet, withal, he was a man of genial disposition. He stood for the principle. He never became angry at an antagonist. He stood for his own high ideals, and he defended those high ideals with a matchless eloquence that is remarkable even in this Chamber.

I want to say in conclusion that I loved and admired him, and I felt impelled by a sense of duty to pay this humble tribute to the memory of a true friend.

Address of Mr. Bartlett, of Georgia

Mr. Speaker: I can add but little to the tribute that has been paid here to-day by my fellow Members to the memory of my departed friend and colleague, Judge Roddenbery. It would be impossible in the time allotted for these eulogies to present in more than briefest outline the principles which guided and controlled the conduct of our late comrade in both his public and private life. Mr. Speaker, the excellencies of mind and heart which characterized him in his more intimate personal relations were truly reflected in his larger relation to the body politic as a public man and servant of the people. Loyalty, not only to friend and fellow man, but to ideal and conviction, was the great directing force of his energies in whatever sphere of action they were employed. Too often we hear the complaint that the man of lofty ideals, however competent he may be to resist evil in the restricted sphere of his private dealings and relations, is unable to cope with the far more complex and potential forces which beset the man in public life and too often tempt him to sacrifice honest conviction to political expediency. On every hand we hear that good men are prone to be weak in the open advocacy of that which they truly believe to be right, and that the bold and courageous efforts of men are most frequently directed to the service of quite selfish ends. Mr. Speaker, as a complete refutation of the cynical notion, so often expressed nowadays, that the man in public life must run counter to his own truest thought and conviction, let me point to the life of our departed friend, replete as it was with good deeds performed for the public weal under conditions requiring the exercise of moral

courage of the very highest order. Here was a man who never compromised the truth as he saw and believed it, and never did he enlist his splendid talents in a cause that did not command his truest thought and sympathies.

From early manhood his naturally combative mind had been trained in that severest of all forensic schools, the court room, and when he reached this Hall, though young in years, he was an intellectual foeman worthy the most seasoned debater's steel. To him political virtue consisted in something more than mere subscription to the tenets of his party's faith; to him it meant action, ceaseless and dynamic action, to bring to his fellow men the actual and present realization of the blessings of good government; to him it meant the putting on of the full armor of righteousness and uncompromising warfare on the cohorts of special favor and privilege. Public office and station represented something more to him than the mere realization of personal ambition; it represented to him opportunity to serve his fellow men, and I need not say how well that opportunity was improved.

Judge RODDENBERY was truly a man free from envy, hatred, or malice. In both private life and public station he followed the injunction of the great Apostle that—

> Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and there be any praise, think on these things.

So did he travel through life's common way in cheerful godliness.

Cut off at a comparatively early age, our friend has been called from this Hall, almost upon the threshold of his duties here, but we are comforted by the thought that in the everlasting halls above his freed spirit awaits the final convocation of the just.

Address of Mr. Heflin, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: Again the flag above the House of Representatives hangs at half-mast and another Member of this body has answered his last roll call.

Judge Roddenbery has answered the summons that awaits us all. In the midst of life we are in death. His service here was brief, but he crowded into that brief service industry and ability of a high order and served his people faithfully and well. He was enthusiastic and thorough in whatever he undertook to do. He was an untiring worker, and I fear that he overtaxed his strength. He was an able lawyer and one of the best parliamentarians in the House. He was a splendid debater and a conscientious, fearless, and faithful representative of the people.

The House mourns his loss and deeply sympathizes with his good wife and children and the people that he represented so ably and loved so well.

Mr. Park. Mr. Speaker, there are a number of Members who are unable to be present to-day who desire to express their appreciation of the life, character, and services of our deceased colleague, Mr. Roddenbery, and I ask unanimous consent that all Members who desire to do so may have the privilege of printing remarks in the Record.

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from Georgia asks unanimous consent that all Members desiring to do so be given leave to print remarks on the life, character, and public services of our late colleague, Mr. Roddenbery. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question now is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

ADJOURNMENT

Then, in accordance with the resolutions heretofore adopted (at 3 o'clock and 11 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 9, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon.

Roddenbery Park, Thomasville, Ga.

Friday, *March 27, 1914*

Mr. Park introduced a bill (H. R. 15110) to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, additional land [1] for the post office in the city of Thomasville, Ga., which was referred to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and ordered to be printed.

Friday, *May 1, 1914*

Mr. Park, from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, to which was referred the bill (H. R. 15110) to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, additional land for the post office in the city of Thomasville, Ga., reported the same without amendment, accompanied by a report (No. 600), which said bill and report were referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

The report (No. 600) follows:

The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, to which was referred the bill (H. R. 15110) providing for the purchase of additional land for the public-building site at Thomasville, Ga., having considered the same, beg to report thereon with the recommendation that the bill pass.

The purpose of this bill is to acquire a small parcel of land which adjoins the present public-building site in the city of Thomasville. The acquisition of this additional land will give the site a frontage on three streets in the very heart of the city. It will also enable the Treasury Department to place the building farther back on the lot than was originally intended, giving ample fire protection and wide lawns on all sides. It is the very

[1] Named Roddenbery Park by act of Congress in honor of the late Hon. Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery. (See p. 94 and p. 102.)

earnest desire of the citizens of Thomasville that they be permitted to beautify this lawn, make of it a park, and name it for Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, their late fellow townsman and Representative in Congress.

The Treasury Department states that there will be no need to change the plans of the building, the only change necessary being that of the approaches, and they state that this can be done without additional expense, the only expense necessary being that of acquiring the additional land.

MONDAY, *June 15, 1914*

The next business on the Calendar for Unanimous Consent was the bill (H. R. 15110) to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, additional land for the post office in the city of Thomasville, Ga.

The Clerk read the bill, as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed, in his discretion, to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, the portion of land between the post-office site and Madison Street, same width as post-office site and running back 56 feet, to enlarge the site for the post-office building at Thomasville, Ga., at a cost not to exceed $5,000.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

Mr. MANN. Reserving the right to object, Mr. Speaker, is there any reason for this except the desire of the people of Thomasville to have the Government buy the land in order that they may have a park named after our late colleague, Mr. RODDENBERY?

Mr. PARK. Yes, sir. There is another reason not given in the report. We expect to ask later, if we can get it, a United States court room, and the people wish the ground to be extended far enough to put the court room and clerk and marshal's office above the post office. I wish to offer an amendment by unanimous consent.

Mr. MANN. The gentleman can have his amendment read for information.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the amendment will be reported.

There was no objection.

The Clerk read as follows:

1. The enlarged site, except where buildings, further additions, and approaches are located, to be used as a park to be known as "Roddenbery Park," to be maintained by the city of Thomasville, Ga.

2. That the maintenance of the park in no way interfere with present or future plans of the Government regarding governmental use of the site.

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, in a little city, largest but one in the district whence I come and second largest winter resort in Georgia, an appropriation of $70,000 has been made for a post-office site and building; a site has been purchased, and plans and specifications prepared.

The site is in the heart of the city on the corner of two prominent streets.

The authorization and appropriation were obtained through my predecessor, whose home was there and where his family still live.

Since his death the city authorities desire me to ask Congress for $5,000 to secure an addition to the site, which will give them, in all, a space 144 by 211 feet, and they wish the building placed in the center. It now faces two streets; it will then front three.

The Supervising Architect states that it is unnecessary to change plans, and no changes will be made except approaches, which will not add expense.

The people of Thomasville ask Congress to allow them to make a park of the space not occupied by the building, to be maintained at their expense and not interfere with the rights of the Government, only the privilege to adorn

and care for it—the right to name it "Roddenbery Park" for my predecessor.

The park will be in the business center, facing east the Tosco Hotel, north the county courthouse, and west the Stewart House.

By my request, and by the grace of the President and the Senate, the widow of Congressman RODDENBERY has been appointed postmaster in Thomasville, and she will preside in this building.

The park is to be sodded and planted in bulbs, shrubs, and trees.

Here will commingle the blue of the violet and the gray of the lily.

Here will intertwine the white rose of the North and the red rose of the South, whose fragrance and beauty shall tell of peace never again to be broken by warring sections.

Here the Confederate jessamine, bravely clinging, will reach to kiss with perfumed breath the folds of the sheltering flag.

Here morning-glories in sweet accord will point their purple bugles to the skies to greet the roseate dawn.

Here may come the health seeker and breathe with healing the balsam-laden air.

Here may the myrtle flaunt its crimson plumes in shimmering, golden sunshine, and aromatic shrubs waft their perfume in atmosphere trembling to the droning of bees.

Here in the heart of this health resort, set like a jewel in the bosom of southwestern Georgia, I ask the Congress to perpetuate the memory of SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY; here, where he lived, had his triumphs and defeats, his sorrows and his joys, and died and is buried—the country of the grape, the melon, and the peach; the clime of the honeysuckle, the eglantine, and yellow jessamine, which draw their exquisite flavor and fragrance from the air in which they bloom and ripen; and when loving

hands of his former fellow citizens shall adorn the spot, you will behold again the "hawthorn bush with seats beneath the shade for talking age and whispering lovers made."

Here will "the musk of magnolia hang thick in the air and the lily's phylacteries broaden in prayer."

Here the convalescent, the puny child, and sickly babe may rest in the calm of Indian summer, in the gentle zephyrs of blushing spring, and may breathe the ozone of subtropical winter.

In this lovely park the mocking bird, "the trim Shakespeare of the South," will year after year build his nest and rear his young and trill in sweet concord his roundelay.

And all will go to enshrine in the hearts of his countrymen the name and fame of a loyal son of Georgia and the South.

I earnestly ask the members of this House to pass the bill. [Loud applause.]

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

Mr. MANN. Reserving the right to object, Mr. Speaker, I had a very high opinion of the gentleman from Georgia, Mr. RODDENBERY, during his lifetime, and I have the same feeling about him now; and I also have a very high opinion of his successor [applause], who has paid to the memory of Mr. RODDENBERY a beautiful tribute. But I do not believe that Congress is called upon to erect a statue or provide a park for each Member of the House as he passes on. I doubt whether we could commence with one and stop there. There are some Members of the House that I would be willing to erect a statue for—but not yet. [Laughter.] I object.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Illinois objects.

Mr. PARK. Will the gentleman withdraw his objection just a moment, while I ask unanimous consent to with-

draw that amendment and offer one that the gentleman can not object to?

Mr. MANN. The gentleman's amendment is not before the House.

Mr. PARK. I wish to have it read.

Mr. MANN. I withhold my objection. I do not care how many amendments the gentleman offers.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the amendment will be reported.

There was no objection.

The Clerk read as follows:

1. Strike out all below line 2 and insert:

"That the city of Thomasville, Ga., acquire title to the land between the post-office site and Madison Street, same width as post-office site and extending 56 feet, and make good title to the Government of the United States to enlarge the post-office building site at Thomasville, Ga.

"2. That the enlarged site, except where buildings, further additions, and approaches are located, be used as a park, to be known as 'Roddenbery Park,' to be maintained by the city of Thomasville."

Mr. MANN. Still reserving the right to object, what is there that will prevent the city of Thomasville doing this, if it wishes to?

Mr. PARK. We could not use the remaining portion of the lot unless the Government permitted us to do so. The city can deed it to the Government when they acquire it, and then they would like to use the entire lot that is not occupied by the building and approaches.

Mr. MANN. I do not understand this sufficiently to consent to its consideration now. The gentleman can ask to have the matter go over.

Mr. PARK. It involves no appropriation of money on the part of the Government. I will ask that it go over without prejudice.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Georgia asks unanimous consent that the bill be passed without prejudice. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

MONDAY, *July 20, 1914*

The next business on the Calendar for Unanimous Consent was the bill (H. R. 15110) to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, additional land for the post office in the city of Thomasville, Ga.

The Clerk read the bill, as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed, in his discretion, to acquire, by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise, the portion of land between the post-office site and Madison Street, same width as post-office site and running back 56 feet, to enlarge the site for the post-office building at Thomasville, Ga., at a cost not to exceed $5,000.

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, before the discussion I ask unanimous consent that the amendment which I send to the Clerk's desk may be read for information.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Amendment No. 1 to H. R. 15110: "That the said enlarged post-office site, except where buildings, further additions, and approaches are or may hereafter be located, may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be used as a public park, to be known as Roddenbery Park, to be maintained by the city of Thomasville under regulations to be prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury."

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, on a former occasion when the bill was under consideration the great Illinoisan, Mr. Mann, objected on the ground, as I understood it, that we could not afford to appropriate money to dedicate a

monument or a park to each Member of the House as he passes on his way.

The idea uppermost in his mind, I deem, was apprehension lest a precedent be set that might in years to come unwarrantably drain the Treasury.

If passage of this bill with an appropriation to acquire further space to create a little memorial park will set a precedent then I agree with him.

I have much admiration and respect for the well-considered opinions and judgment of this great statesman.

As a slight tribute of my esteem I say that I have sat under the wand of the magician, entranced by the witchery of his wit and the charm of his logic—and I may add that his superb eloquence has more than once lifted himself and his party, and members of other parties, to a state of feeling exalted beyond partisan standards, reaching true statesmanship—and, knowing his keen perception and broad patriotism, I can not but feel that through my inefficiency on the last occasion when this bill was presented an understanding was not reached of the exact purpose and reasons therefor in my mind. I am constrained to further explain the causes and conditions upon which I base this request, and by reason of which I contend no precedent can be established by the passage of this bill.

Precedents are made from causes and conditions, and unless succeeding causes and conditions are similar there is no precedent for them.

No person born and reared or who has lived outside of influences which exist below the old Mason and Dixon's line since the Civil War can know or appreciate the feelings and emotions that throb in the breasts of southern men.

Mr. Speaker, go with me a half century and more in the past, to the period preceding and during my predecessor's

life, and consider the atmosphere into which he was born and which he breathed and was fed upon until his advent to this Hall.

He was familiar with the history of conditions that preceded his birth, when slavery and secession were creating discord and threatening to disrupt the Union.

Men of great intellect and of stern convictions on both sides of the question were drawing apart and preparing for what appeared a coming great conflict. A United States Senator, afterwards President of the Confederacy, withdrew from the Senate with a speech memorable and immortal on his lips. Such men as Robert Toombs, of Georgia, William L. Yancey, of Alabama, and others took the same view, their views being combated by men of equal intellect and convictions on the opposite side. In civil and military life a division was rapidly drawn. Robert E. Lee, then in service of the Union, withdrew his blade from that service and tendered it to Virginia, his mother State, as did many other West Pointers; and as the Union ranks were depleted by these withdrawals they were augmented by others of the same faith and equal determination, who closed their ranks and gathered around the Stars and Stripes to battle for the Union. And when the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter there was unfurled the banner of the stars and bars that floated and rippled from the Atlantic all the way to the Rio Grande and far up to the Missouri; beneath its folds there rallied a devoted throng of planters and plainsmen, men from field, city, shop, and profession, all with a common impulse and prayer on their lips, swearing, as they came, that where that flag led they would dare to follow and to die.

Alongside the South Carolinians and their "rattlesnake flag," with defiant motto, "Don't tread on me," ranged Texans and their azure banner with single central star,

and war memories of Goliad and San Jacinto tenderly but firmly tuning their heartstrings to battle.

And so the conflict came. The army of Northern Virginia clashed with the army of the Potomac, and the flash and roar and roll of battle scourged the land during four eventful years. At its close was the usual wreckage—the armless sleeve, the wooden leg, the shattered constitution—and his vivid imagination beheld "the warrior's manner take its flight to greet the warrior's soul." The South fought and lost all save honor and a few defeated but unconquered heroes. Nothing was left but the land and a mourning people, amidst whom ranged at will, loosed with a pen stroke, 4,000,000 of half-savage people, made unruly by men unworthy of the great East and North whence they came, and who whispered words of delusive hope into their willing ears.

For more than a decade in wretchedness the people of the South suffered, struggled, and prayed for deliverance, and none but the Anglo-Saxon of pure blood could have stood the strain.

Born during the decade succeeding the war, consider my predecessor as he opened his eyes upon the light and grew from boyhood into manhood's estate, and heard the eloquent story of those he honored, the story of the terrible conflict, believing they were right. And as Memorial Day succeeded Memorial Day he learned to feel keenly in his sensitive nature the sufferings of the people he most loved. He saw daily around him women who had been delicately nurtured, clad in faded, patched, and worn calico, turning their hands to the most menial tasks. He saw gray-bearded men in faded patched gray bending to the plow, fighting a sterner battle alone and unfriended than they or their companions fought from Manassas all the way through Spottsylvania and the Wilderness to sad but hallowed Appomattox. As he grew

older his convictions grew stronger, and when pension legislation was enacted and there was added to the overburdened Southland in her wreck and ruin greater burdens than they could bear, he felt that the vanquished were driven by the law of the sword to contribute of their poverty to pension the victors, and there was "no pity, no relenting ruth"; and his honest, earnest spirit indignant rose at the real or fancied wrong, and when he came here he came with full belief that there was great injustice done his people, and with great determination to right the wrong, with his slight body and great spirit, he felt he would overcome in part and rally others to him, and would finally overcome what he considered cruel injustice. So believing, he entered the lists and struck the shield of the doughtiest of his opponents with lance point, and attacked boldly pension legislation wherever he found a vulnerable point in the armor. He thought about it, pondered over it, argued for it, and came to the floor and fought, and sometimes won in single instances, and sometimes won in more than single instances, and by his determined stand believed he would accomplish a mission. At length his frail body, in which the spirit was bigger than the frame that held it, rose and expanded in his mighty efforts to the bursting point, and the finger of Almighty God lightly touched the tricuspid valve of his heart and there was a purpling of the lips, a bluing of the finger nails, a paling of the face—those infallible tokens of regurgitation of the blood into the chambers whence nature had forced it into the life-giving circuit.

Circulation became slow, the brain and body grew weaker and weaker. His spirit was still strong to fight, but he knew on the instant that the dusky wing of the death angel was hovering him under. Although he struggled on, shortly he retired to his home at Thomas-

ville, with full knowledge that his task was ended though unfinished, and there he met the fate which awaited him, and awaits all, with the cool, naked courage with which he met obstacles here and elsewhere.

Believing as I do and feeling as I do, that he received the injury which caused his death while battling here—for that reason, I say, and for these causes and circumstances I have related, I declare, there can be no precedent established when you dedicate this park to his memory.

Contemplating his last moments, Byron's immortal imagery of Kirk White shapes before me:

> Unhappy White, when life was in its spring,
> And thy young muse just waved her joyous wing,
> The Spoiler came, and all thy promise fair
> Has sought the grave to sleep forever there.
> Yes; she, too, much indulged thy fond pursuit;
> She sowed the seed, but Death has reaped the fruit.
> So the struck eagle, stretch'd upon the plain,
> No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
> View'd his own feather on the fatal dart
> And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart.

There will not be in a century, if ever, circumstances, facts, and causes that will make another instance which can point to this act as a precedent. Feeling that here where he received the mortal blow is where the sign of remembrance should be set up, I ask again in this brief and faulty explanation to this House, that they vote the passage of this bill with the amendment incorporated therein. [Applause.]

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

Mr. MANN. Reserving the right to object, Mr. Speaker, I would like to say to my friend from Georgia [Mr. Park] that I would not be willing to have the Government pur-

chase land as a post-office site for the purpose of using it as a park. If the people of Thomasville desire to present this land to the Government in connection with the post-office site, I would have no objection whatever to letting the Secretary of the Treasury permit the city of Thomasville to maintain it as a park at their expense.

Mr. PARK. Then, Mr. Speaker, considering the gentleman's objection, I offer this amendment to meet his objection.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read it for information.

The Clerk read as follows:

Strike out all after the enacting clause and insert in lieu thereof the following:

"That the said post-office site, except where buildings, further addition, and approaches are now or may hereafter be located, may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be used as a public park, to be known as Roddenbery Park, to be maintained by the city of Thomasville under regulations prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury.

"That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized, in his discretion, to accept conveyance of title to the land between the post-office site and Madison Street in the city of Thomasville, Ga., and the said land so acquired shall thereupon become a part of said post-office site: *Provided*, That the said enlarged post-office site, except where buildings, further additions, and approaches are now or may hereafter be located, may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be used as a public park, to be known as Roddenbery Park, to be maintained by the city of Thomasville under regulations to be prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury."

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, I understand from the gentleman that if the bill is now considered, he proposes to offer that amendment?

Mr. PARK. Yes; and withdraw the other.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. This bill is on the Union Calendar.

Mr. PARK. Mr. Speaker, I ask for unanimous consent that the bill be considered in the House as in Committee of the Whole.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Georgia asks unanimous consent that this bill be considered as in Committee of the Whole. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, I notice that the amendment starts out, "That the said post-office site." It ought to read—

That the post-office site in the city of Thomasville, Ga.

Mr. PARK. I accept the amendment, Mr. Speaker.

The SPEAKER. The question is on the amendment offered by the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Mann] to the amendment of the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Park].

The Clerk read the amendment, as follows:

In line 1 of the amendment strike out the words "said post-office site" and insert in lieu thereof the words "post-office site in the city of Thomasville, Ga."

The amendment to the amendment was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The question is on the amendment offered by the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Park] as amended by the Mann amendment.

The amendment as amended was agreed to.

The bill as amended was ordered to be engrossed and read a third time, and was accordingly read the third time and passed.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, I suggest that the title be amended in accordance with the amendment to conform to the text of the bill.

The SPEAKER. If there be no objection, the title will be amended to conform to the text of the bill.

There was no objection.

On motion of Mr. Park, a motion to reconsider the last vote was laid on the table.

The announcement of the result was received with applause.

MONDAY, *July 27, 1914*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Crockett, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, which occurred September 26, 1913.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the business of the Senate be now suspended in order to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Proceedings in the Senate

Monday, *September 29, 1914*

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, and the resolutions of the House thereon.

The Vice President. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

In the House of Representatives
of the United States,
September 27, 1913.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

In accordance with the foregoing resolution the Speaker appointed as the committee on the part of the House the following Members: Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Adamson, Mr. Hughes of Georgia, Mr. Lee of Georgia, Mr. Hardwick, Mr. Walker, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Tribble, Mr. Howard, Mr. Bell of Georgia, Mr. Hill,

Mr. Godwin of North Carolina, Mr. Maguire of Nebraska, Mr. McLaughlin, Mr. Hamilton of Michigan, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Willis.

Mr. KERN. Mr. President, in the necessary absence of the Senators from Georgia, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their present consideration.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, which death occurred on September 26, 1913.

Resolved, That the action of the Vice President in appointing a committee of seven Senators, to wit, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Smith of Georgia, Mr. Martine of New Jersey, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Gronna, and Mr. Borah, to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased, at Thomasville, Ga., be hereby approved.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. KERN. I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 12 o'clock and 36 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Wednesday, October 1, 1913, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *July 21, 1914*

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, announced that the House had passed the following bill, in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate:

H. R. 15110. An act authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to accept conveyance of title to certain land[1]

[1] Named Roddenbery Park by act of Congress in honor of the late Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, of Georgia.

between the post-office site and Madison Street, in the city of Thomasville, Ga., which was read twice by its title and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

MONDAY, *July 27, 1914*

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. Mr. President, it had been the purpose this morning of the junior Senator from Georgia [Mr. West] to ask that the House resolutions upon the death of late Representative RODDENBERY, of Georgia, be laid before the Senate. He has, however, been called away necessarily to the White House, and I ask unanimous consent that, even though the business of the morning hour be finished, the Senator from Georgia may be allowed this morning to call up the resolutions to which I refer.

Mr. CUMMINS. I did not hear distinctly the statement of the Senator from Georgia.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. I have suggested that the junior Senator from Georgia desires to call up this morning the House resolutions on the death of late Representative RODDENBERY, of Georgia, and to ask action thereon, but he has been called out of the Senate on business and was compelled to respond. I ask unanimous consent that upon his return during the day he may be allowed to call up these resolutions, even though it be after the morning hour.

Mr. CUMMINS. That is, to call up resolutions during the consideration of the Federal trade commission bill? If we have a morning hour to-morrow, the Senator from Georgia, of course, could then call up the resolutions.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. I do not think we will have a morning hour to-morrow. That is the reason why I am so anxious to get the resolutions disposed of to-day.

Mr. CUMMINS. Is not the suggestion of the Senator from Georgia one of the reasons why we should have a morning hour?

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. Yes; but there are other reasons why we should not.

Mr. CUMMINS. Which are the stronger reasons?

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. I think those that we should not.

Mr. CUMMINS. Very well, then, Mr. President.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES,
February 8, 1914.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, late a Member of this House from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. Mr. President, I regret the absence of the junior Senator from Georgia [Mr. West], who is at the White House. He had intended at this time to present the following resolutions, which I present for him, and which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. SEABORN ANDERSON RODDENBERY, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, which occurred September 26, 1913.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the business of the Senate be now suspended in order to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. Mr. President, the House has passed a bill authorizing the ground around the Government building at Thomasville, where Mr. RODDENBERY lived, to be known as Roddenbery Park, and authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to accept from the city several other blocks that the city intends to give to the Government around the Government building, the entire ground to be called Roddenbery Park. The House bill authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to make rules and regulations by which the city of Thomasville is to maintain Roddenbery Park.

For the Senator from Virginia [Mr. Swanson] I report back favorably from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds the bill H. R. 15110 and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration and, as a compliment to Mr. RODDENBERY'S memory, to have it passed unanimously by the Senate as it was passed unanimously by the House. I ask that the bill be considered at this time.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection?

Mr. GALLINGER. Let the bill be read.

Mr. CUMMINS. I do not understand that this is to be considered as a precedent.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia. I do not think it will be a precedent.

The Secretary read the bill, as follows:

A bill (H. R. 15110) authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to accept conveyance of title to certain land between the post-office site and Madison Street in the city of Thomasville, Ga.

Be it enacted, etc., That the post-office site, except where buildings, further addition, and approaches are now or may here-

after be located, may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be used as a public park, to be known as Roddenbery Park, to be maintained by the city of Thomasville, under regulations prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury.

That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized, in his discretion, to accept conveyance of title to the land between the post-office site and Madison Street, in the city of Thomasville, Ga., and the said land so acquired shall thereupon become part of said post-office site: *Provided*, That the said enlarged post-office site, except where buildings, further additions, and approaches are now or may hereafter be located, may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, be used as a public park, to be known as Roddenbery Park, to be maintained by the city of Thomasville, under regulations to be prescribed from time to time by the Secretary of the Treasury.

There being no objection, the Senate, as in Committee of the Whole, proceeded to consider the bill.

The bill was reported to the Senate without amendment, ordered to a third reading, read the third time, and passed.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

Address of Mr. Smith, of Georgia

Mr. President: Seaborn Anderson Roddenbery, one of the best men who ever came from Georgia to the House of Representatives, died in the very prime of manhood. Young though he was, he had accomplished much. From his earliest youth he was a worker. His activities were divided between the farm and the study. Sturdily he labored tilling the soil, yet never failed to avail himself of every means to gratify his thirst for knowledge. No man ever entered legislative halls better equipped than he.

Born on a farm in 1870, he was educated in the common schools of his county and at Mercer University. After leaving the university he taught school and studied law. When less than 20 years of age he was professor of languages and mathematics at the South Georgia College. When little more than 21 he was sent to the legislature by the people of Thomas County, and there served his State for two years. In rapid succession he was mayor of Thomasville, president of the board of education of Thomas County, judge of the county court for four years, and finally a Representative in Congress.

Judge Roddenbery was essentially a man of the people. His sympathies were with them, and they knew it. None so poor, none so humble, but felt free to go to him at any time for counsel or assistance. Always that counsel was given without ostentation; always that aid was rendered with painstaking care. Like all strong men, he was gentle in his bearing, patient, tolerant in his attitude toward

the opinions of others, while holding firmly to his own carefully formed convictions.

Judge RODDENBERY's life made for the uplift of the race. His thoughts and acts ennoble life. He left the world better for having lived and labored in it. He was a man in whose association and friendship there was genuine inspiration. It will always be a source of pleasure to me to have known him and to have been able to count him a true friend.

It can be said of him with absolute truth that selfishness was not in him. As in private life so in his public career, the noblest altruism governed his every act. His protestations of solicitude for his people were not mere lip service; they came from the heart. Every one of his constituents had an ever-present claim upon his services. This service was rendered freely, ungrudgingly; not from any sense of obligation, personal or political, but because he loved to help and do kind deeds. "I serve" was the motto which ruled every moment of his life.

As a Member of the House of Representatives he bore himself modestly but with firm adherence to principles he had established and convictions he had formed. His voice and his vote were untrammeled. Flattery and applause he heeded little, and censure did not move him.

This phase of his character is strikingly illustrated in his record on pension legislation. He had made a study of the process of lawmaking whereby the pension payments of the Government have been brought to their present inexcusable proportions, notwithstanding the fact that the Union survivors of the War between the States are dying by the thousands every year. Judge RODDENBERY, while entertaining the kindest feelings for the invalid veterans, utterly repudiated the theory of increasingly liberal bounty to persons who had not borne the brunt of the strife. He reached the conclusion that much of this

latter-day pension legislation was pure graft, and with this conviction firmly fixed in his mind he combated every proposition which in his opinion went beyond the bounds of justice and the moral obligations of the Government.

Bill after bill was met by his opposition. His arguments—persistently, consistently, and insistently inveighing against surrendering the hard-earned money of the working people to what he looked upon as the loot of the Treasury—were cutting as the Damascene blade. He did not deal in rounded phrases of flowery rhetoric, but struck with all the force that outraged conviction and intensest indignation could lend to his words.

It was a fight foreordained to defeat. He must have felt that he was leading a forlorn hope against every one of the acts he antagonized. Only a mere handful of men came to his aid, and with him were overwhelmed in the onslaught. Undaunted he returned to the fray. Defeat could not conquer his purpose. He fought for the right as he saw the right. From the path he had marked out for himself neither the pleadings of friends nor the taunt of adversaries could swerve him.

Perhaps I am dwelling too long upon this incident of Judge Roddenbery's work as a Member of the House of Representatives, but I do so because it illumines more clearly than any other the pervading trait of his character—adherence to righteous purpose. Among the last words he uttered before his spirit fled from this mortal tenement were these: "I have lived my convictions." His convictions—they were the guiding star in every act of his life. How few and far between are the men who at the close of their lives can lay that comfort to their souls.

Judge Roddenbery was a tireless student. His reading was broad. It embraced every field of thought. Classic lore was to him familiar ground. From the history of

nations he never failed to find useful lessons. In philosophical literature he took especial delight. His chosen profession—the law—had in him a most conscientious, untiring member. His keen analytical habit of thought made him strong before the bench. Before juries he was almost irresistible.

He was devoted to agriculture. With him the cultivation of the soil was not a mere breadwinning occupation. He felt that agriculture is the mainstay of the State and the farmer the most important factor in the economic life of the Nation. While he delighted in sowing the seed, watching the growth of the crops, and rejoiced in the harvest, it was his pleasure to trace the history of agriculture even to the farthest antiquity.

Nor was he content simply to absorb stores of knowledge. He delighted in giving it currency among his friends and neighbors. He was always ready to respond to a summons to address meetings of farmers and give them the benefit of his studious research. Of all the membership of the Congress none surpassed him in the scrutiny of the publications emanating from the Department of Agriculture. Nothing pleased him more than to be able to point out to his people some new way of enriching the soil and how to make two blades of grass grow where before there grew but one. It has been said:

> He is indeed the wisest and the happiest man who, by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution breaks through every opposition that he may improve these opportunities.

To no man that I have ever known do these words apply with more striking force than to ANDERSON RODDENBERY.

Mr. President, in contemplating the career of a public man and seeking to pronounce deserved eulogium upon

him, we sometimes lose sight of his private life; and yet some of the most beautiful lessons may be drawn from the life in the home.

> The sphere of harmony and peace,
> The spot where angels find a resting place
> When, bearing blessings, they descend to earth.

Rare Ben Jonson said that—

> To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition; the end to which every enterprise and labor tend, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution.

Such happiness my friend enjoyed. His home was the mainspring that set in motion all his energies. In his home centered his dearest affections, his aspirations, his ambitions. To bring happiness to that home and to the loved ones who dwelt therein was the highest aim of his rarely beautiful life. There the gentlest side of his nature unfolded itself like a beautiful flower. There his affections had their fullest play. There he loved and was beloved by wife and children. In his home the strife of the world was stilled; it was, indeed, to him a sacred refuge.

So, also, was Judge RODDENBERY blessed in his friendships. In him the elements of strength and gentleness were so blended that he attracted men as naturally as the magnet draws the iron. They felt that they could place reliance upon his every word. They knew that he would not fail them in any strait. No wonder, then, that when his remains were borne to their last resting place among his people there was mourning in all the counties of his district. It was as if every family had lost one of its household. He has written his epitaph in the hearts of all of them, and we may regard it inscribed there as it was expressed in a letter from the aged pastor who re-

ceived him into the church and who pronounced the last benediction at the grave. That venerable man wrote:

> He was the friend and adviser of the poor. For the struggling boy or girl who desired an education his means were largely employed. He was the friend that you could count on at all times and under all circumstances. He was bold and aggressive in his advocacy of what he conceived to be right; true and loyal to his friends and to the cause he espoused.

Mankind, Mr. President, is under obligations to a man for great thoughts, or great deeds, or great devotion to principle, for clean living, and for the good example it sets. Measured by that standard, we owe a great debt to the memory of our departed friend, which best we may discharge by trying to live as he lived; to be moved by the loftiest dictates of patriotism; to crush selfishness; to strive, as he strove, to obey the injunction of the Master, to do unto others even as we would that others do unto us.

It is not given to frail human nature to attain perfection, but each and every one of us may well be satisfied if when the final summons comes he can say to himself, as did ANDERSON RODDENBERY, "I have lived my convictions."

I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

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